

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Pianos and Organs

Tuned and Repaired.
Have your Piano or Organ tuned and repaired by an experienced and practical tuner. Tuning \$2.00; repairs extra.
Oscar W. Bammerlin.
Piano Tuner.
Bell Telephone 295 - - - 57 East Main St.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public. Office second floor over Baugh's jewelry store, South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practitioner. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Theobalding Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, etc.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Cornish & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black with iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Glasses, etc.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO., Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Structures.

GROCERIES.

DEWATER & SON, Established in 1881. Forwarding and Commission Merchants and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Dewater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store, East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc., No. 5 South Erie street.

B. G. B.

The difference between, and advantage to you, of good Dry Goods merchandising over the indifferent kind is that you're assured a money saving.

It rests upon you to decide where the store is that does it best, and you'll be better convinced by your own judgment than any other way.

Soon as you're ready to consider the question, let us know—we're candidates for your preference on this good-merchandising basis—strong candidates—and will back up our claims with the kind of evidence that will appeal to you on no uncertain terms—*Goods and Prices*—prima facie evidence that you can decide by surely and quickly.

If you can't come to see the goods and learn the prices in the store, we'll send samples to you, with the widths and prices plainly marked thereon—do it willingly and charge you nothing for them—all we ask is that you indicate what kind of goods you prefer.

ANY OF THESE?

New Suitings, 75c to \$3.50.
New Tailorings \$1.00 to \$2.50
Broadcloths, 50c to \$2.50.
American Dress Goods, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c, 45c.
Black Goods, 50c to \$3.00.
Silks, from New Wash Silks, 25c to the finest and richest imported novelties.
New Wash Goods, 5c to \$1.25

By all means get samples of the 56 inch Suitings, 50c—the best style mixtures and greatest width for the money we ever offered.

BOGGS & BUHL,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest.

On March 16, April 6 and 20, 1897, the North Western Line (Chicago & North Western Ry.) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at exceptionally low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota, including the famous Black Hills district. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure all bleeding ulcerated and itching piles. It cures the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c and \$1 per box. Williams' Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mass., Cleveland, O.

For sale by T. T. Baltzly, Massillon, O.
Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coming up of food distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold by Rider & Gardner.

DOCKERY AND DOLLIVER

They Lived Up the Tariff Debate a Little.

McLAURIN WANTS COTTON DUTY.

His Statement to This Effect Caused a Mild Surprise—Many Democrats Indorsed It—Newlands Spoke For Silver Republicans—Others Made Speeches.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—As the tariff debate proceeds in the house it livens up a little.

Mr. Gibson (Rep., Tenn.), in his speech, devoted himself to a general argument in favor of protection.

Mr. Dockery (Dem., Mo.), who followed, said it was not a matter of surprise to him that the discussion of the bill thus far had been tame and uninteresting. "The truth is," said he, "the people of this country want more money and less taxes. [Democratic applause.] This bill does not represent the issue of the late campaign. The people would prefer to see \$113,000,000 more money put into circulation than to see that amount absorbed by the treasury."

Mr. Dockery said it was a lie in the mouths of the Republicans to criticize the bond issues of the late administration. "Mr. Cleveland was criticized on his side of the house," said he, "while you endorsed his policy in the last congress. Your committee on ways and means refused to give the house an opportunity to vote on the senate resolution prohibiting bond issues because your leaders had been notified by 50 Republicans from the west that they would be compelled to vote for it."

Mr. Dockery ridiculed the idea that the present tariff law was the monster which destroyed our industries. If it had done so, why, he asked, had the Republican members of the ways and means committee lifted the metal and cotton schedules almost bodily from this monstrous law? He denied that there was an era of prosperity for labor during the existence of the McKinley law and instanced the Carnegie strike.

"That catastrophe," interrupted Mr. Dalzell, "was the result of a contest between organized labor and the opponents of organized labor. The McKinley law had nothing to do with it."

"Yes, and the protected employer hired Pinkerton detectives to shoot down organized labor," returned Mr. Dockery. "A distinguished Republican senator, then a member of this house, told me at the time that that was the worst disaster the Republican party had experienced in 20 years."

Mr. Dockery was especially sarcastic in his remarks on the absurdity of giving alleged protection to agricultural products. Of the \$569,000,000 of products exported by the United States last year, \$504,000,000 were agricultural products. In conclusion he said that the policy of protection had driven our flag from the high seas, impoverished the laboring man and multiplied farm mortgages.

Mr. Newlands (Silverite, Nev.) then took the floor as the spokesman of his party.

He declared it is some times difficult to determine the exact issues settled by a campaign, there can be no question that as to the tariff the popular verdict of the last election was in favor of protection. The Democratic party declared silver to be the dominant issue, and nearly snatched victory from the most desperate conditions. As it was, however, the people had declared in favor of protection, and had given the Republican party a contract for prosperity, and that party should, in its judgment, be allowed to carry out any reasonable tariff policy without obstructions and with expedition.

Tariff legislation alone, he asserted, would not give relief. Producing as we do a surplus of wheat, cotton and other farm products, the price of the exportable surplus is fixed in Liverpool, and the Liverpool price fixes also the domestic price. In Liverpool these products come in competition with the products of India, Russia and Argentina and other countries, none of which are upon a gold basis. These countries are willing to accept the old silver price for their products. The old silver price means today one-half of the old gold price, so we have the price of our farm products cut in two by the competition of these countries. Restore the old gold price of silver, \$1.29 per ounce, and we immediately restore the old gold prices of our farm products, and this means, he said, protection to the American farms and plantations just as the tariff law means protection to the factory.

Mr. Lacey (Rep., Ia.) the next speaker, commented on the abuse of President Cleveland by Democrats and Republicans.

Mr. McLaurin (Dem., S. C.), a member of the ways and means committee, was the next speaker.

Mr. McLaurin's speech was on protective lines for southern industries. He advocated a duty on cotton to keep out Egyptian grown cotton and also favored protection on cotton manufacturers and other articles of southern production.

Mr. McLaurin's demand for a duty on cotton created a mild sensation, but it was heartily applauded by several of the Democratic members from the cotton belt.

While Mr. McLaurin was contrasting the vast wealth of the manufacturing states of the east with the poverty of the farming states of the south Mr. Linney (Rep., N. C.) asked him what was to hinder the people of the Carolinas from building factories and sharing in the spoils instead of "cussing" their more enterprising rivals.

"The state of affairs produced by the existence of the Republican and Populist in the Carolinas," replied Mr. McLaurin, "prevents the investment of capital."

"Is not free raw material the pet doctrine of the Democracy?" asked Mr. Linney.

"It is the pet doctrine," responded Mr. McLaurin, with emphasis, "of the

Democracy represented by Cleveland and Carlisle and those who have prostituted the name of Democracy and who were your aids and allies in the last campaign."

A large proportion of the Democrats on the floor applauded this statement. "Did not William J. Bryan vote for free wool?"

"William J. Bryan," retorted Mr. McLaurin, "was responsible for his vote to his constituents and John L. McLaurin in responsible to his."

Mr. Dolliver (Rep., Ia.), a member of the ways and means committee, was the next speaker.

Mr. Dolliver, in the course of his speech, said:

"In the early stages of the tariff controversy it was the custom of the mercantile classes to push the former forward to the front of the last for free trade. The farmer of the United States got out of that line of battle two generations ago; and for 50 years he has been the most resolute supporter of the protective tariff system."

"He stood by the side of Henry Clay throughout his great career, and he was found with William McKinley in the decisive contest of the last campaign. [Applause on Republican side.] On the very day when the millionaires of the Rocky mountains were riding in their carriages to the voting places to give in their ballots for the poor man's money the farmers of the Mississippi valley, weary and burdened under the weight of four miserable years, walked in the rain to the polling place and cast their ballots for the integrity of American business and the tariff policy of 1890. [Applause on Republican side.]

"They did not have to go to Chicago to find out what the issue was. They remembered that curious spectacle in this house which most of us here present saw, when Prof. Wilson had finished his speech on the tariff law which, for want of competition, will probably always bear his name. [laughter] and a young Democratic champion of free trade from our western country, who has since monopolized nearly the entire visible supply of Democratic enthusiasm, plunged down the aisle amid the enthusiastic yells of his associates, lifted the exhausted statesman to his shoulders and bore him kicking and protesting to the seclusion of the cloakroom, so that a few months afterwards when the same gallant young leader came among our people and beamed benevolently upon them from the platform of his advertising car offering them new and untried remedies for their troubles, warranted to kill or cure, God only knows which, the farmers of the middle west, again illustrated their wisdom and sagacity by being able, without losing sight of the paramount issue, to perceive the somewhat diminished figure of Prof. Wilson still kicking and protesting, but still on the boy orator's back."

"Mr. Chairman, I like this bill because it is neither eastern nor western nor northern nor southern. It is American through and through [applause], opening the doors of opportunity to every section and to every state. My friend from South Carolina quoted a line from a German newspaper of Berlin, saying that this bill was a slap in the face of Europe."

"Your committee, gentlemen, without fear or favor toward any foreign country, has conscientiously undertaken to make this bill a patriotic act of good will toward the United States of America. [Great applause.]

"The farmers of the United States, my brethren, are eager, not for the fabled markets of the world. They are longing for the music of the old factory bell, calling back the idle millions to deserted workshops of the United States. [Applause on Republican side.]

"The theory of the present law was that we were not only to hold our own but we were to go out with our free wool cloth and divide with Bradford and Konnitz the task of clothing the naked inhabitants of the earth. [Laughter.] That was the theory. What has actually happened may be stated in a few plain words and figures: 10,000,000 sheep driven to the slaughter, 80,000,000 pounds of American wool displaced in our own market, the importation of cloth multiplied by two, half of the other half on scant wages and short time. The treasury of the United States \$21,000,000 shy [laughter]; our choice and select gentry importing themselves in German, English and French clothes, and the rest of us shinning around in overcoats purchased during Haig's administration. [Applause on a great laughter.]

"If William McKinley has been described as an advance agent, hastening to the seat of government in order to distribute a prosperity from the east to the west, the tariff in a few well chosen words, the concession belongs to the world of dreams and not to the earth on which we live. No man bears any such relation to the prosperity of a great people; but the man may stand, and I reverently believe that William McKinley does stand, as the chosen instrument in the hand of providence, to restore to the United States a public policy which has never yet failed to enable the American people, by their own honest hard work, to secure, out of their own resources, a fair level of prosperity, a reasonable reward for their labor and a reasonable dividend on their investment. [Applause on Republican side.]

Mr. Swanson (Dem.) a member of the ways and means committee, argued that depressed conditions of the manufacturing industries had not resulted from foreign competition, but that the home manufacturer had lost his market not because the foreigner had taken it, but because his customers were too poor to make purchases; that relief could not come to the manufacturer until the price of wheat, corn, oats, tobacco and if other products increased.

He insisted that the low price of these products was the result of the appreciation of gold, which would continue so long as silver was demonetized. He said that the committee had left the impression that the sugar trust only received a differential of one-eighth of a cent per pound, but asserted that this was not true, and that the differential in favor of the trust ranged from one-fourth to seven-eighths of a cent per pound.

In conclusion he characterized the bill as the most exorbitant in its exactions, the most prohibitive in its character and the most injurious ever sought to be enacted in this country.

Mr. Cochran (Dem., Mo.) while de-

nouncing the Republican policies produced a burst of applause on the Democratic side by referring to Mr. Cleveland as "that great Republican leader."

This bill, he argued, was an effort to evade the real issue before the country.

Mr. Howard (Rep., Ala.) delivered a speech reeking with denunciation of capital and charges of corruption and jobbery against all branches of the government. Mr. Sperry (Rep., Conn.), in the course of his speech, presented a petition from the president and faculty of Yale college in favor of placing books on the free list. The other speakers were Messrs. Adamson (Dem., Ga.), Clardy (Dem., Ky.), and Kelly (Pop., S. D.).

KILLED BY A GUARD.

Miscreant Shot Cutting a Levee in Arkansas.

FLOOD SITUATION NO BETTER.

The Mississippi Continues to Rise and Weaken the Levees—The Crevasse Near Caruthersville, Mo., More Than 1,200 Feet Wide—Much Suffering.

CARUTHERSVILLE, Mo., March 24.—The river continues to rise and weaken the levees. The great encouragement of three days ago is departing, as day after day the government reports bulletin the rise from Cairo up. The situation here is serious. A terrible wind storm and three-sixteenths rainfall has occurred and the wind blew a gale. The situation just across the river grows more alarming every day. The loss of life, of property and of livestock is frightful.

Even with the relief tug many have lost all their earthly possessions and barely escaped with their lives and families. On one little sawdust heap, half an acre square, near Tiger Tail mill, on the Tennessee side, were crowded 20 persons and a hundred head of livestock, all of which were picked up by one of the tugs, the A. R. Ham, and carried to Dyersburg. The crevasse just below town is more than 1,200 feet wide, and the water is pouring into the country. Contrary to expectations, this water is now driving families out in the upper end of the country.

A guard shot a man below, on the Arkansas levee, the other night, while in the act of cutting the levee, and threw his carcass into the river. No one knew his name and no one cared. If the river rises six inches more it will sweep over the top of three miles of levee north of here.

MEMPHIS, March 24.—The end of the flood is not yet discernible. The gauge registered 35.9 feet, or one-fifth of a foot below the highest point reached. This drop has not made any change for the better in the situation. Indeed, it is caused by a decided change for the worse in the Arkansas districts which have been inundated by the water rushing through the broken levees at Memphis. The river is still rising above and below.

THOUGHT TO BE WILL WOOD.

A Strange Young Man Attempts Suicide In a Florida Hotel.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 24.—A young man, apparently half insane but who is possibly William Wood, the missing cousin of Pearl Bryan, has created a sensation at Williston, a little town in the western part of the peninsula. Arriving on the train he went to a hotel, and in a few minutes was found by the landlord with a knife in his hand, as if about to cut his throat.

A bystander in trying to wrest the knife from him had one hand badly cut. Later the stranger grew rational and gave his name as J. A. Milliken. He said that he was a detective and hailed from Chattanooga and had a wife and child in Little Rock and a mother in Michigan. Nothing was found upon him except some money, two rings, which he said had belonged to Pearl Bryan, and some letters addressed to him at Hague, Fla. He was told to take the first outgoing train, which he did.

MOODY'S GREAT MEETING.

Nearly 1,200 Accessions to the Churches in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 24.—Rev. Dwight L. Moody's stay of three weeks here has ended. He will go next to Louisville, but will be in Chicago next Monday. All expenses of music hall, nearly



DWIGHT L. MOODY.

\$300 a night, were met by nightly contributions. No census of the number of converts has been kept, but it is estimated that nearly 1,200 accessions to the churches have been made as the result of this three weeks' meeting.

Joseph Blather Dies.

HORROR, March 24.—Joseph Blather, the murderer of Mrs. Langford in San Francisco, O., will never answer at the bar of a human court. After three days of hard work by physicians to prevent his attempt at self destruction being successful he has died.

HUNTER'S SLIM CHANCE

The Bolters Hold Out Against the Nominee.

BLACKBURN MAY WITHDRAW.

Many of the Free Silver Democrats Will Then Join With the Bolting Republicans and Support Bradley—Hunter's Friends Working Hard to Elect Him.

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 24.—The bolting Republican senators have issued a sensational card saying they will not support Hunter for senator because he was illegally nominated. They concluded with the significant statement that "they were not bought and were not for sale."

It is probable that Blackburn will be withdrawn, and many of the free silver Democrats will cast their votes for Governor Bradley, together with the bolting Republicans. The governor's friends are urging him to come out boldly against Hunter.

The silver Democrats held a caucus last night, but did nothing to indicate what course they will pursue. Dr. Hunter's friends have been bringing every possible pressure to bear on the Republicans who voted for Boyle, and claim that ten of them will vote for Hunter.

The friends of Governor Bradley claim that three more Republicans will desert Hunter. Neither side gives names. The Hunter people will try to force a continuous session today and keep on balloting until an election is had. The opposition will attempt to defeat this by adjourning if it is found no man can be united on to defeat Hunter on first ballot. Hunter's friends here have telegraphed to Washington that he will win sure.

The two houses balloted yesterday with the following result:

In the senate the vote stood: Blackburn (Free Silver Democrat), 14; Hunter (Republican), 13; Boyle (Republican), 3; Davis (Sound Money Democrat), 6. Total, 36.

In the house the vote was as follows: Blackburn, 34; Hunter, 33; Boyle, 3; Davis, 3; McCreary, 1; Buckner, 1; Sloane, 1. Necessary to a choice 70.

SENATORS AND THE TARIFF.

Making Slow Work on the Bill—Have Experts at Work.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Republican members of the senate committee on finance so far in their investigations of the tariff bill have confined themselves exclusively to the chemical schedule, and no conclusions have been reached as to the rates fixed in that schedule or determination to change them. It is the announced intention of the committee to give out no statements of progress until the entire bill can receive an examination, which will permit a correct estimate of its general effects and afford accurate information as to the revenues it will produce.

The committee have several experts at work upon this latter feature and expect to be able to determine very closely the result in this respect. The changes they may make in the various schedules will depend upon this showing. Even then their figures made from day to day, they say, will be tentative and will not be given out for publication. "We do not propose," said one of the members of the committee in explanation of this policy, "to give the stock gamblers a basis for operations. None of our conclusions as to any one schedule can be permanent until we shall have made our figures on all, as one must necessarily depend largely on all the others."

The committee hope to be able to conclude their work within a month's time.

A COLLEGE CELEBRATION.

The Western University of Pennsylvania Holding a Three Days' Event.

PITTSBURGH, March 24.—Exercises in celebration of the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the original incorporation of the Western University of Pennsylvania as an academy, and the seventy-fifth anniversary of the installation of the first university faculty were inaugurated yesterday afternoon in the First Presbyterian church, Wood street.

The students of the university, to the number of about 300, assembled in the old university building, Ross and Diamond streets, and, arrayed in cap and gown, marched by way of Fifth avenue and Wood street to the church under the leadership of their marshals.

The exercises were in charge of Rev. John Crocker White, D. D., president of the university trustees. After an organ prelude the assembly sang the One Hundredth Psalm, and the heart of every alumnus present responded to the words of the inspired song, "Know That the Lord Our God Is Good." Rev. David R. Breed, D. D., pastor of the First church offered an appropriate prayer and the Nineteenth Psalm was read by William F. Pierce, D. D., president of Kenyon college, Gambier, O. President White introduced Chancellor W. J. Holland, D. D., who delivered an historical address.

A \$50,000 Fire.

BOSCORP, Wis., March 24.—Nineteen business buildings in the village of Boscorp have been burned to the ground. The loss is about \$50,000, with slight insurance.

Two Unknown Men Drowned.

TRAY, R. I., March 24.—Two unknown men have been seen to drown in the bay off Block Island. Both were drowned.

Greater New York Bill Passed.

ALBANY, March 24.—The greater New York charter bill, passed the assembly by a vote of 117 to 28. It now comes up in the senate.

THE ORR POOL BREAKS.

Big Interests Unable to Agree—Wage Reductions Expected.

CLEVELAND, March 24.—After several postponements the much talked of meeting of the Bessemer Iron association, known as the Orr pool, has been held here.

The meeting was fruitless of results, for it was decided that no further effort to reach an agreement would prevail, and the association was formally dissolved.

The big interests on the Mesaba range, the Rockefeller-Carnegie interest and the Minnesota Iron company were unable to agree, and it was announced after the meeting that the different companies on the new range would make preparations immediately for the sale of ore and for a production strike to their ideas of the demands of the market, irrespective of what might be done by the owners of mines on the old range. This means lower prices for ore and a greater production than would have prevailed if all the companies were included in the pool.

A meeting of the producers of Bessemer ore on the old range will be held, and it is the general opinion that a pool of their interests will be effected, and even though this is not certain, it is thought that one serious effect of the breaking up of the ore association will be the reduction in the wages of labor, which in some cases has already taken place and in others is likely to occur. Strike and labor riots are anticipated by some.

THE BIG FOUR WRECK.

Four People Received Bad Injuries Near Springfield, O.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 24.—Those injured in the wreck on the Big Four were:

William Kinsley, St. Louis, both legs crushed and back injured.
Edward Kinsley, St. Louis, legs hurt.
Frank Fay, St. Louis, head cut, right leg and shoulder injured.
William Sney, Jersey City, shoulder, head and back hurt.

They were taken to a local hospital at Springfield. It is feared that ten others are buried in the debris of the train. The train wrecked was through freight No. 71. It was full of tramps. Conductor Crook and Engineer Ross were in charge. It was due at Springfield at midnight. It broke in two on down grade at the Ohio Southern crossing, the cars coming together, almost totally destroying 27 cars.

REVOLUTION 23 LAKE COMMERCE.

Two Projected Boats Will Do It if Successful.

CLEVELAND, March 24.—Captain B. B. Inman of Duluth is in the city consulting with vessel men concerning the construction of two unique vessels which he expects to have built this summer. They will be high powered icebreakers, constructed forward like rafts, so as to force a passage through heavy ice by forcing the frozen masses upward instead of crushing them down as is the common method.

He says this style of boat will go through the heaviest ice, and his intention is to run the two new boats all next winter from Cleveland and Buffalo to Duluth and return. If this experiment proves a success there will be navigation every winter on the great lakes and lake commerce will be revolutionized.

FURBISH HAS RESIGNED.

His Place to Be Filled by a Competitive Examination.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The executive committee of the bureau of American republics will meet this afternoon to consider finally the proposed change in the office of director of the bureau. Clinton Furbish, the present director, has placed his resignation in the hands of the committee and it will be accepted at today's meeting. It is the present intention of the executive committee to fill the vacancy by competitive examination, but no final determination has been reached.

This is the place to which Secretary Sherman had appointed ex-State Librarian Smith of Ohio.

These Ohioans Want Places.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Among the applications for positions as J. M. For, as surveyor of customs at Columbus, also the following as collectors of internal revenue: George DeVany of Cincinnati, at New Orleans; F. R. Peyton of Manchester, at Springfield; D. A. Wood of Gibson, and J. C. Tenney of Toledo, at Toledo.

Capt. Rogers Appointed.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—Capt. Wm. A. Rogers of Ohio has been appointed chief of division in the office of auditor of the war department, vice Eugene Speer, resigned.

Governor Bushnell Tenders Tents.

HOT PRIMARY ELECTION

Republicans Nominate a Ticket Saturday.

HOW THE VOTES WERE CAST.

E. G. Willson Passes Under the Wire for Solicitor—Ray L. Markel an Easy Winner for Marshal—Good Timber for all Other Offices.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.
For Marshal, RAY L. MARKEL.
For City Solicitor, EUGENE G. WILLSON.
For Street Commissioner, LOUIS S. BUTTERMORE.
For City Treasurer, W. B. MARTIN.
For Councilmen, First Ward—H. V. KRAMER.
Second Ward—ROBERT BELL.
Third Ward—ROBERT REAY.
Fourth Ward—GEORGE SNYDER.
For Assessors, First Ward—JOHN K. JACOBY.
Second Ward—JOHN BELL.
Third Ward—GREGORY DAVIS.
Fourth Ward—LOUIS L. VOLKMER.
For Board of Education, W. B. HUMBERGER.
ELIZABETH FOLGER.
DAVID JOHNS.
TOWNSHIP TICKET.
For Treasurer, JACOB GRAZE.
For Trustee, JAMES JACOBY.
For Constables, GODFREY MAIER.
FRANK HARDGROVE.
For Assessors, Massillon Precinct—REUBEN KRISHER.
Richville Precinct—H. C. TERREAU.

The Republicans had an ideal day for their primary election, and improved it by nominating a ticket that will stand every reasonable test. The scenes at the polls were animated, and more women than usual cast their votes for members of the board of education. There was no unpleasantness of any kind. The victorious went home happy, and the defeated accepted the results with philosophical composure. The results are set forth below:

TOTAL CITY VOTE.
Solicitor—E. G. Willson, 529; G. B. Eggert, 499; Willson's majority, 30.
Marshal—Ray L. Markel, 525; Henry Snyder, 242; J. F. Miller, 271; Markel's plurality, 254.
Street Commissioner—Louis Buttermore, 542; Otto Ulendorff, 491; Buttermore's majority, 45.
Treasurer—W. B. Martin, 953.
Board of education—Miss Elizabeth Folger, 629; David Johns, 705; W. B. Humberger, 830; W. R. Harrison, 629; Mrs. Harriet Doddridge, 554.
FIRST WARD.
For solicitor—E. G. Willson, 181; Geo. B. Eggert, 160.
Marshal—Ray L. Markel, 189; Henry Snyder, 74; Joseph F. Miller, 91.
Street Commissioner—Louis Buttermore, 192; Otto Ulendorff, 158.
Treasurer—W. B. Martin, 356.
Councilman—Henry V. Kramer, 356.
Assessor—John J. Jacoby, 356.
Township treasurer—Frank L. Hemperly, 113; Jacob Graze, 143; Jacob Wise, 81.
Trustee—Paul Houriet, 116; James Jacoby, 184; Edward M. Shufelt, 32.
Constable—Godfrey Maier, 356; Frank Hardgrove, 356.
School board, three to be nominated—Miss Elizabeth Folger, 239; Mrs. Harriet Doddridge, 111; W. R. Humberger, 213; David Johns, 210; W. R. Harrison, 229.
SECOND WARD.
Solicitor—E. G. Willson, 107; George B. Eggert, 171.
Marshal—Ray L. Markel, 104; Henry Snyder, 61; Joseph F. Miller, 119.
Street Commissioner—Louis S. Buttermore, 157; Otto Ulendorff, 122.
Treasurer—W. B. Martin, 296.
Councilman—Robert Bell, 296.
Assessor—John Bell, 192; Alex. Watts, 35; Harry Whistler, 64.
Township treasurer—Frank Hemperly, 80; Jacob Graze, 97; Jacob Wise, 103.
Trustee—Paul Houriet, 169; James Jacoby, 97; E. M. Shufelt, 14.
Constable—Godfrey Maier, 296; Frank Hardgrove, 296.
School board—Miss Folger, 134; Mrs. Doddridge, 184; David Johns, 180; W. R. Humberger, 198; W. R. Harrison, 137.
THIRD WARD.
Solicitor—E. G. Willson, 179; G. B. Eggert, 133.
Marshal—Ray L. Markel, 175; Henry Snyder, 80; J. F. Miller, 48.
Street Commissioner—Louis Buttermore, 148; Otto Ulendorff, 168.
Treasurer—W. B. Martin, 238.
Councilman—Robert Reay, 231.
Assessor—Gregory Davis, 135; Horace Lape, 80; W. J. Penberthy, 99.
Township Treasurer—Frank Hemperly, 61; Jacob Graze, 115; Jacob Wise, 121.
Trustee—Paul Houriet, 99; James Jacoby, 152; Edward Shufelt, 34.
Constable—Godfrey Maier, 234; Frank Hardgrove, 138.
School board—Miss Folger, 308; Mrs. Doddridge, 184; David Johns, 226; W. R. Humberger, 233; W. R. Harrison, 187.
FOURTH WARD.
Solicitor—E. G. Willson, 56; G. B. Eggert, 35.
Marshal—Ray Markel, 51; Henry Snyder, 27; J. F. Miller, 13.
Street Commissioner—Louis Buttermore, 15; Otto Ulendorff, 49.
Treasurer—W. B. Martin, 61.
Councilman—George Snyder, 62.
Assessor—Louis Volkmer, 69.
Township treasurer—Frank Hemperly, 27; Jacob Graze, 45; Jacob Wise, 23.
Trustee—Paul Houriet, 31; James Jacoby, 47; Edward Shufelt, 9.
Constable—Godfrey Maier, 66; Frank Hardgrove, 34.
School board—Miss Folger, 48; Mrs. Doddridge, 15; David Johns, 39; W. R. Humberger, 86; W. R. Harrison, 67.
Township vote by wards and precincts.
FOR TREASURER.
First ward—Hemperly, 80; Graze, 97; Wise, 103.
Second ward—Hemperly, 113; Graze, 143; Wise, 81.
Third ward—Hemperly, 61; Graze, 115; Wise, 121.
Fourth ward—Hemperly, 27; Graze, 45; Wise, 23.
Massillon precinct—Hemperly, 14; Graze, 26; Wise, 13.
Richville precinct—Hemperly, 3; Graze, 13; Wise, 2.
Total total of Perry township Hemperly, 301; Graze, 439; Wise, 346. Graze's plurality 93.
FOR TRUSTEE.
First ward—Houriet, 116; Jacoby, 184; Shufelt, 32.
Second ward—Houriet, 169; Jacoby, 97; Shufelt, 14.
Third ward—Houriet, 99; Jacoby, 152; Shufelt, 34.
Fourth ward—Houriet, 34; Jacoby, 47; Shufelt, 9.
Massillon precinct—Houriet, 13; Jacoby, 28; Shufelt, 10.
Richville precinct—Houriet, 4; Jacoby, 13; Shufelt, 1.
Totals—Houriet, 435; Jacoby, 521; Shufelt, 110. Jacoby's plurality 86.
As the candidates for the offices of constables and assessors were without opposition, they each received the full vote.

LIVING BAROMETERS.

ly, 27; Jacob Graze, 45; Jacob Wise, 23. Trustee—Paul Houriet, 31; James Jacoby, 47; Edward Shufelt, 9.
Constable—Godfrey Maier, 66; Frank Hardgrove, 34.

School board—Miss Folger, 48; Mrs. Doddridge, 15; David Johns, 39; W. R. Humberger, 86; W. R. Harrison, 67.
Township vote by wards and precincts.
FOR TREASURER.

First ward—Hemperly, 80; Graze, 97; Wise, 103.
Second ward—Hemperly, 113; Graze, 143; Wise, 81.

Third ward—Hemperly, 61; Graze, 115; Wise, 121.
Fourth ward—Hemperly, 27; Graze, 45; Wise, 23.

Massillon precinct—Hemperly, 14; Graze, 26; Wise, 13.
Richville precinct—Hemperly, 3; Graze, 13; Wise, 2.

Total total of Perry township Hemperly, 301; Graze, 439; Wise, 346. Graze's plurality 93.

FOR TRUSTEE.
First ward—Houriet, 116; Jacoby, 184; Shufelt, 32.

Second ward—Houriet, 169; Jacoby, 97; Shufelt, 14.
Third ward—Houriet, 99; Jacoby, 152; Shufelt, 34.

Fourth ward—Houriet, 34; Jacoby, 47; Shufelt, 9.
Massillon precinct—Houriet, 13; Jacoby, 28; Shufelt, 10.

Richville precinct—Houriet, 4; Jacoby, 13; Shufelt, 1.
Totals—Houriet, 435; Jacoby, 521; Shufelt, 110. Jacoby's plurality 86.

As the candidates for the offices of constables and assessors were without opposition, they each received the full vote.

A Hindoo Made of Rubber.

A Hindoo named Bava Luchman Dass is attracting the interested attention of the London medical profession. Mr. Dass is a Yogi, and if all Yogis are like Mr. Dass the ordinary treatises on anatomy must be subjected to revision. He was exhibited to the Students' Anatomical society of St. George's hospital and introduced by the lecturer as "an unusually complicated specimen of the Indian Yogi—a Brahman, namely, of a very high caste—who goes through certain religious exercises with a view of qualifying himself better for paradise." These religious exercises seem to take a physical form, and Mr. Dass, a little, dark gentleman, sat upon the table and proceeded to exhibit a selection from the 84 abnormal positions which he has put in 40 solid years in learning.

He seemed to have ligaments of the gutta percha persuasion, while his joints evidently work on all bearings. He formed his legs into a cravat and tied them about his neck. He hopped about on one hand and strolled about jauntily on his knees, a position which is said to greatly assist thought, though the thoughts of a white man in such a position would hardly be fit for publication. He folded his legs tightly around his body and stood thoughtfully on his finger tips for several minutes, in which posture he declared he was able to remain for seven days. However, as the medical students did not wish to carry out this particular experiment to its bitter end, Mr. Dass proceeded to tie himself up in a knot and to go to sleep on one leg like a flamingo. Then sitting down suddenly he brought the soles of his feet together, his knees being at such an acute angle that nothing short of complete dislocation could have made the performance possible. The lecturer endeavored to follow his movements on an extremely suggestive looking skeleton which he had by his side and finally came to the conclusion that Mr. Dass had no ligaments at all.—London Graphic.

Treacherous Cape Cod.

Nobody knows how many vessels have been wrecked on Cape Cod since the bleak December day when the Mayflower rounded Race point and sought shelter in what is now the harbor of Provincetown. The number is very great, however, and the loss of life on this most dangerous part of the whole New England coast has been something appalling. A list, admitted to be incomplete, of the wrecks since 1873 shows that 151 vessels, including three steamers, have gone to pieces on the pitiless sands of the cape, and, had not the waves always hastened to remove the evidences of their work, the shore all the way from Chatham, at the elbow of Massachusetts' elbow, to the crook of her bent hand would be piled high with the ribs and planking of shattered vessels. A large proportion of the cape's victims are coasting schooners, with only an occasional bark or brig. These disasters, therefore, rarely attract much attention, but they are tragical none the less, and almost every storm adds to the number of dreadful stories which the lighthouse keepers and members of the life saving service have to tell.—New York Times.

English as a Cursing Medium.

A pleasing testimonial to the resources of the English language was given at Manchester. An inquiry was being held as to a house reputed to be used for gambling. It was frequented by poor Jews, and they were stated in a general way to have spoken their own Yiddish—except when they wished to swear. Then they used English. Our oaths appear to be simpler and stronger than those of any other tongue. The Spaniards, though it must be admitted they are coarser, do not elaborate. They swear, not in words, but in sentences. The same may be said of Italian execrations. French oaths are a failure. They beat in slang, but in simple obfuscation they are nowhere. German imprecations mean a good deal, but that is just where they fail. The essence of a good round oath is mystery. And that is why American swearing, though sonorous, misses its mark. There is too much thought in it.—St. James Gazette.

A pound avoirdupois is equal to a little less than half a kilogram.

CREATURES OF THE LOWER ORDERS THAT FORETELL WEATHER.

Animal Instinct or Something Else Which Tells Bugs, Birds and Beasts When There Is Going to Be a Storm—A Frog That Climbs a Ladder to Give Warning.

The spider is a good example of the living barometer. Close observation of the work on its web castle will soon enable one to forecast the weather. When a high wind or a heavy rain threatens, the spider may be seen taking in sail with great energy—that is, shortening the rope filaments that sustain the web structure. If the storm is to be unusually severe or of long duration, the ropes are strengthened as well as shortened, the better to resist the onset of the elements. Not until pleasant weather is again close at hand will the ropes be lengthened as before. On the contrary, when you see the spider running out the slender filaments, it is certain that calm, fine weather has set in, whose duration may be measured by their elongation.

Every 24 hours the spider makes some alteration in its web to suit the weather. If these changes are made toward evening, just before sunset, a fine clear night may be safely counted upon. When the spider sits quiet and dull in the middle of its web, rain is not far off. If it be active, however, and continues so during a shower, then it will be of brief duration, and sunshine will follow.

These various indications may be witnessed and studied to the best advantage in the open air. But you need not always go outdoors to watch the spider barometer. There are few houses where the crafty creature does not find an obscure corner wherein to swing its signboard. "Flies taken in and done for here." Watch these places, and when you see the spiders coming out on the walls more freely than usual you may be sure that rain is near.

There are individuals who would not keep a stock of spiders about their premises for the express purpose of prophesying the weather from their movements, and the cunning felt by the good housemaid for this particular species of animal is notorious. Those individuals can study the movements of their own domestic animals. Cats and dogs are given to scratching and other uneasy movements on the approach of rainy weather, and their fur looks less bright and glossy. Horses and cattle stretch their necks and sniff the air. Sheep become frolicsome or turn their backs to the wind and quarrel frequently. Goats bleat incessantly and leave the hilltops for more sheltered spots. Pigs run uneasily about, carrying straw to the sty, and no longer wallow in the mud and mire. Fowls huddle together in the farmyard with drooping wings, and the air is filled with the clamorous cackle of geese and ducks. Those who live in the country have the advantage of observing the movements of wild animals and of feeling keenly in their own persons the operations of the changing atmospheric conditions. Moths become more active in digging, stoats and weasels become unusually restless and uneasy, and the hedgehog fortifies his cave against the coming storm with an unflinching provision which has earned for him a most enviable reputation as a weather prophet.

Wild birds make still better objects of observation, because in the "large air" their actions are easily noted. Crows and swallows remain near home when a tempest is brewing; sea gulls no longer venture out to sea, but hover over the fields or fly inland when wind and rain are near; swallows fly low and skim the water, and the robin broods melancholy in the bush or seeks the shelter of a neighboring roof. These are only a few of the many creatures of the fields and the air which enable a man who has eyes to see to forecast the weather during the next few hours. The explanation of all this is to be found in the exceeding sensitiveness of most animals, especially those which are more or less wild, to atmospheric conditions. They are all constantly making forecasts after their own manner, and, as we have hinted, they are far more trustworthy than any devices of man toward this end.

Several ingenious attempts have recently been made to turn this untailing instinct to some commercial use. A number of very unique living barometers have been put upon the market. The cheapest, and the one which will probably become the most popular, is the frog barometer. A small green frog is found in Germany which always comes out of the water when cold or wet weather is approaching. These frogs are caught and kept in glass jars furnished with a tiny ladder and half filled with water. The frog weather prophet sits high and dry on the top of his ladder for several hours before a storm and climbs down to the bottom when the weather is to be fair and clear. Other remarkable weather prophets are leeches, and we have heard of an old meteorologist who adjusted his barometer in such a way that the leeches would ring a little bell whenever a storm was approaching and would remain silent when the weather was fair or setting fair. These creatures will also indicate the weather in the same way as the green frog referred to. If kept in a jar filled with water, they will climb up the sides when it is about to rain and gather round the top.—London Standard.

Misguided Leniency.

A man was up before the judge the other day for stealing coal. The railroad detective said that he caught the fellow in a coal car, but the man said he was only sleeping there because his wife had locked him out, and he had no money to go to a hotel. "Pretty hard bed, wasn't it?" asked the judge.

"Oh, no, sir," he answered; "it was soft coal." The judge was so struck by the joke that he let him go.—Buffalo Inquirer.

SHE KNEW HER NAME.

But It Wasn't Her Papa Calling, Only the Brakeman of the Railroad Car.

She occupied the seat directly in front of me on a Central Railroad of New Jersey train from New York the other night. She was a plump girl, with auburn hair and hazel eyes. She was evidently a girl employed in New York—perhaps a typewriter. Her name is Elizabeth. How do I know? Well, I didn't ask her. I never saw her before, so one called her by name and she had nothing about her that served to tell me that her name is Elizabeth. Yet her name is Elizabeth.

I am not the seventh son of a seventh son, neither do I possess the power of second sight. But I found out that the name of the plump, rosy cheeked young miss in the seat in front of me is Elizabeth. Before we had gone many miles out of Jersey City the "sand man" began to play havoc with Elizabeth. Her eyes became heavy, and every few seconds her head would drop. Before we had crossed Newark bay Elizabeth was sound asleep. The train sped on, and when the speed was slackened the brakeman opened the door and shouted: "Elizabeth! E-lizabeth! 'Liz'beth!" With the first word the girl began to move. When the brakeman shouted "E-lizabeth!" the eyes were half opened, and when he finally called "'Liz'beth!" she rubbed her eyes and said, "Yes, papa, I'll get up." Through the cars ran the sound of suppressed laughter. But the girl had fallen asleep again, and when the train stopped and the brakeman again called out "Elizabeth! Elizabeth!" the plump girl jumped up and said, "All right; I'm coming."

This was too much for the harebrained dude across the aisle, and he began to "Ha, ha!" while the giggling maidens several seats in front began to giggle more furiously. Even the sedate looking old gentleman seated near by could not suppress a smile. By this time the girl was wide awake, and that she was conscious of what she had done was evident by the fact that her naturally red cheeks became redder still, and I even imagined that I saw tears in her eyes.

That is how I found out that her name is Elizabeth.—Gerald Gray in Allentown Call.

IN HOLLAND.

Some Curiousities of Etiquette in the Netherlands.

An unmarried girl in Holland always takes the right arm of her escort, while the married one selects the left side of her husband. So deeply has this custom entered into the life of Hollanders that at a wedding the bride enters the church on the right side of the groom, the young wife returning on the left side of her husband when the ceremony has been performed. No unmarried lady in this country can dream of going to church, a concert or any other place of public assemblage without the escort of parents or male members of the family. She cannot take a walk, pay a visit or go shopping unaccompanied by her mother or some married lady friend.

The Holland young lady does not go to the theater with the gentleman who has been introduced to her a week before, neither does she vary her beau to suit her dress or complexion. Unmarried daughters are chaperoned to all places of amusement. Even dancing parties are interspersed with songs, recitations, etc., for the amusement of elders of the family who sit around tables socially sipping their coffee, wine or other favored beverage, while the young members glide over the waxed floors to the fitful strains of music. Here the young must make the best of their opportunities, for when it pleases the parents to seek the quiet solace of the house the daughters also quit the gayety of the ballroom.—Philadelphia Times.

The Red Rocks.

In sight of the Erie tracks, between Susquehanna and Great Bend, are the Red rocks, a red cliff standing above the Susquehanna river. Near them can be seen traces of the grave of a beautiful Indian maiden, the daughter of a famous chief. She was betrothed to a young brave, a member of her father's tribe, then encamped near here. Her father desired her to marry the son of the chief of the neighboring tribe, and the wish of the paternal ancestor usually counted for something.

In consequence she resolved to fly to the "happy hunting grounds," and one night she stole noiselessly from her wigwam, and, with the death song upon her lips, flung herself from the high cliff, her life's blood staining the rocks below. And to this day they have retained the reddish hue which the rains and floods of a century have failed to efface.

When the maiden's lover saw her mangled corpse, he retired to a cave in the mountains and never again was seen alive. Forty years later his petrified body was found in the cave by a wandering remnant of the tribe. Under his body were found the long tress of the old chief's daughter.—New York Press.

His Opportunity.

Faddy—There seems to have been quite a change come over Blowser. They say he gets up to speak almost every evening at the revival meetings in the Beulah street church.

Daddy—Yes, it gives him an opportunity of calling people names. It is some satisfaction to him to be able to call folks sinners. And, then, you know, it isn't actionable, as "thieves" and "rascals" would be. But you make a mistake when you think that a change of heart has made any perceptible change in Blowser himself.—Boston Transcript.

The fortifications of Vicksburg, Atlanta and other points in the south west of earthworks, hastily constructed, though the positions chosen were generally of great natural strength.

Raphael is said to have conceived, in dreams, the ideas of some of his greatest pictures.

NOW WITHOUT A RIVAL!

No Remedy to Compare with Paine's Celery Compound.

Read the Really Wonderful Experience of Rev. Dr. Bailey and His Good Wife, and the Indorsements of Other Eminent Divines.



Here is a letter from the pastor of the most influential church in South Baltimore, that every truth-seeker should read carefully.

Every disheartened sick person and every man or woman who has lost faith in the remedies he or she has tried because none of them has done any good—everyone who is sick ought to be cheered up and filled with new hope and determination by the letter written by Rev. William T. Bailey, pastor of the Curtis Bay church, the most influential church in South Baltimore.

On March 31, 1896, the Baltimore Sun, under display headlines, published the following news of Rev. Mr. Bailey's affliction:

"Rev. Wm. T. Bailey, pastor of the Curtis Bay Baptist church, was paralyzed in the tongue while preaching Sunday night, and lost the power of speech. The congregation was at once dismissed, and Dr. — was called. He said Mr. Bailey was suffering from a severe attack of nervous prostration, caused by hard study and overwork, and that he must have rest and quiet."

The whole city was shocked. The papers soon began to record an improvement.

On April 13, 1896, the following open letter was addressed to the proprietors of Paine's celery compound:

South Baltimore, Md., April 13, 1896. Messrs. Wells, Richardson & Co. Gentlemen—I was taken very ill while preaching Easter Sunday night. My doctor could not help me, so I discharged him and began to use Paine's celery compound with crushing effect. I will not hesitate to say that it is the best medicine in the world. I am, Fraternally, William T. Bailey.

Later in the year the proprietors of this wonderful remedy received still another letter from Dr. Bailey, as follows:

Gentlemen: I propose to do what I can to let people know of your Paine's celery compound, the medicine that has done me so much good. I shall in my own way, in speaking of my rapid and great improvement from the pulp, give as is justly due, tribute to Paine's celery compound. I married, six years ago, Miss Tillie B. Dunnivant, a lady well known in social life, the niece of Capt. Robert P. Lewis, U. S. navy. During the whole six years she has been an invalid, suffering from hysteria, laughing, crying and screaming, so that she could be heard for squares. I have had a great deal of trouble and expense. Eighteen doctors have, first and last, attended her.

These are a few among thousands. Every one knows conscientious, charitable persons who are too busy, more often too procrastinating, to save their health from going to pieces, and find it easier to help others than themselves.

Such persons fill up the army of broken down business men and sickly women. Every one in this spring time needs to purify the blood and regulate the nerves. Carry home today—not by and by—a bottle of Paine's celery compound. Cure nervousness, neuralgia, and rheumatism this spring. You can now put your health on a sound basis by means of Paine's celery compound.

Charity should now begin at home. Attend to your own health and that of your family.

Paine's celery compound is within the reach of every family where there is a member afflicted by any stomach, liver or kidney trouble.

It cures permanently and rapidly. It must be distinguished from all other remedies.

This is the Package—remember it. It contains

GOLD DUST
Washing Powder
that cleans everything quickly, cheaply and perfectly.

For economy buy 4 lb. package.
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

THE INDEPENDENT contains the cream of the Court News.

Now is the time to subscribe.

A BIRD CALL.
Bird of the azure wing,
Bird of the silver note,
Come, for it is the spring,
And high the white clouds float.
Come, bluebird, come!

Bird of the crimson breast,
Robin, we miss you well,
Robin, we love you best.
Come, for the cowbirds swell.
Come, robin, come!

Bird of the evening flight
Against twilight's pearly skies,
Soft call the winds of night,
Lonely the water cries.
Come, swallow, come!
—Sara M. Chatfield in St. Nicholas.

SHE WAS RIGHT.

Aubrey Everdene looked out upon Sackville street and yawned. Only an instant before he had written "Finis" to an article with a dash of the pen across the last sheet, and now the manuscript lay evenly for the post among the debris of printer's proofs, new novels awaiting review, etc., with which the writing table was strewn.

One of the best known literateurs in London and a brilliant conversationalist, his tongue could be as scathing as his pen, and it was said of him with regard to the latter weapon of warfare that in half a dozen polished sentences he could do more toward damning a book than any two of his compeers. A big, loosely made man, Mr. Everdene, with shrewd, gray eyes and the pessimism of a modern. Studying his face as he lounged by the window, his hands in the pockets of his smoking jacket, one could see that he had a lively sense of humor combined with his other characteristics and understood the interest his personality aroused.

Presently a servant brought him a visiting card on a salver. "The lady would be obliged if you would grant her an interview, sir."

"Lady Hilyard," muttered Everdene, reading the inscription. "I can't recall the name. Bother the woman! What does she want? However—ask her to come up, Blake."

When she entered, a fair, elegant woman of perhaps five and twenty, in an impeccable Parisian toilet, he was still more convinced that he had not the privilege of her acquaintance.

"Mr. Aubrey Everdene?" she queried.

Mr. Everdene bowed.

"Pray take a seat, madam."

"No," she said. "I have come to quarrel with you, and I don't sit down in the houses of my enemies."

"To quarrel with me!" His eyebrows went up. The thought came to him that his visitor was not in her right mind.

"Yes. Perhaps I had better explain myself at once. I am the author of 'Fashion and Footlights.'"

"Fashion and Footlights," he reflected aloud. "Fashion and Footlights." Ha!

Comprehension stole over his face, and with it a slight amusement. He fished among a pile of volumes and brought out three bound with an elegance destined to win the hearts of suburban circulating libraries.

"Here it is. I reviewed it in The Centurian, didn't I?"

"No," she said, "you hanged and quartered it!"

"I am sorry! May I ask how you found out that I was the culprit?"

"Oh, by accident! It's a long story and unimportant, since you don't deny the imputation. Now, Mr. Everdene, I know it is very impertinent of me, a stranger, to come to your private address and worry you. I am doing a very unusual thing, I am afraid, and Mrs. Grundy would be horrified. But 'fools rush in,' you know, and widows are privileged! You must have a little patience with me, because—for the first time her lips relaxed, and she smiled a smile that was sweeter than herself—"well, just because I'm a woman and you're a gentleman! Acknowledge the truth now on your honor. Don't you think you were unnecessarily harsh to my poor little literary effort?"

"No," he said bluntly. "I always give my true opinion of things, and I consider your book had many faults."

If she had been a man, he would have said, "I thought it was excessively bad," with the brusqueness of conviction, and probably declined to discuss the matter. But to a lady it was impossible to be rude. He regarded her absurdly unconventional presence with a tolerant kindness.

"Of course I admit that there are faults, but upon one or two points in your criticism I cannot agree with you. I should very much like to discuss them with you. May I?"

"Certainly." His mouth was twitching under his heavy mustache. "But don't you think, pending the verdict, that you had better sit down? You will be fatigued. If you'll permit me to wheel this armchair nearer the fire for you—so!"

Having carefully arranged it so that she should face the light, he seated himself opposite to her—the ABC of diplomacy, but she did not appear to notice it. She was drawing arabesques on the carpet with the point of her ivory handled umbrella.

"I should very much like to know," she said, "what you think of me for coming here?"

"I think you are plucky—yes, and recklessly unconventional."

"Candid, at any rate! And I like that." She looked up. "Now for the first indictment on the list, Mr. Everdene. You accuse me of improbability. I deny it."

His manner bordered upon preoccupation. In truth, he was thinking what wonderful lashes she had and how becoming a flush of excitement could be to a clear, pale skin.

"You assert," she continued warmly, "that it is ridiculous to suppose that a man and a woman could fall in love at first sight, as I make my hero and heroine do, and that such proceedings are limited to boys and girls in their teens and the pages of penny fiction. I should have thought that Mr. Aubrey

Everdene would have shown wider sympathies."

"Then you really believe, Lady Hilyard, that adult, sensible people do conceive such abrupt attachments?"

"I am convinced that it happens frequently."

"Oh, come, not frequently?"

"Well—sometimes," she amended.

"I could give you a dozen instances."

He lacked the heart to argue with her. It would have been like breaking a butterfly on a wheel, and, after all, there might be more sentiment in fin de siècle humanity than he thought. Women have wonderful intuition in these matters.

"Well, suppose we let that slide for the moment and proceed to indictment No. 2. What other phrase of mine do you take exception to?"

"You said that I had not the remotest idea of construction, and that 'Fashion and Footlights' was evidently a specimen of that objectionable class of fiction which you regretted to see was growing so prevalent—the amateur novel, born of vanity and a lack of wholesome occupation."

Her voice died away with a tremor. He had only stated the truth, but the fact did not prevent the speechless Mr. Everdene from feeling as if he had committed a particularly brutal murder and the ghost of the victim had come to arraign him before all the people whose opinion he valued most.

"I—I cried," she murmured pathetically.

Her lips quivered. Beads of perspiration rose to the man's forehead.

"Good heavens, if I had only guessed how much I should hurt you! It was harsh, monstrous. No doubt I was in a bad temper, and your unfortunate book was the first thing that afforded me an opportunity to vent my spleen."

"Then you acknowledge that you were needlessly cruel?"

"I was brutal." He would have committed blacker perjury as she wiped that tear away.

"And that I had just cause for indignation?"

"You were perfectly right."

A smile broke like April sunshine over her face.

"In that case I suppose I must forgive you?"

He was ridiculously grateful. He heaved a sigh of relief and hesitated with his hand on the button of the electric bell.

"Lady Hilyard, you know the Arab custom of taking salt with one's friends? As a token of good will permit me to give you the prosaic English equivalent of a cup of tea."

The offer was tempting, the weather was hot, and she had talked a great deal. She yielded. When the refreshment came, accompanied by wonderful sweetmeats from round the corner, she asked permission to pour it out for him, with a winning graciousness which charmed him. It afforded him an odd sense of pleasure, too, to see her white fingers moving about the china. He was unaccustomed to the presence of women in his home.

With the Japanese tables between them they chatted for awhile, and then the clock on the mantelpiece struck 6. She rose with a pretty gesture of dismay, like a second Cinderella.

"Do you know, Mr. Everdene, that I have been here a whole hour wasting your valuable time?"

"I thought it had been ten minutes," he answered, "and the pleasantest of my life."

"Very pretty!" she said, blushing faintly. "And in return for it let me tell you that my address is on my card, and that my 'day' is Thursday; also I must thank you very heartily for your kindness and courtesy to an impertinent intruder. Very few men would have been so considerate."

"Please don't thank me. It is I who owe you a debt of gratitude. You have taught me something I never expected to learn."

"What?"

"That the conduct of your hero and heroine was not improbable at all."

Their eyes met, the woman's drooped, self-conscious, pleased.

"You really mean that?"

"On my soul I do."

The most delicious softness was in her voice.

"It makes me so proud and happy to think I have convinced you."

There was a silence. She smoothed a wrinkle in her suede glove. He twisted a button on his coat. Then she aroused herself, with a little laugh, and extended her hand.

"Well, goodbye, Mr. Everdene, and once more, thank you!"

He pressed her fingers ever so lightly—her proxy.

"Not goodbye," he murmured. "Au revoir!"—Black and White.

Saved His Whisky.

A Greek fisherman recently decided to branch out a little in a business way, so opened a small saloon on the water front. He bought a barrel of whisky from a local dealer, paying 10 per cent down, and agreed to pay the balance when the whisky was delivered. He failed to keep his agreement, and the dealer commenced planning some way to get his whisky or the money. Every time he called on the fisherman he saw the barrel lying in the saloon, and he wanted it.

Finally the dealer commenced suit and attached the liquor. The saloon man pleaded poverty, hard times and everything else, but his creditor was obdurate. An agreement was reached after much parleying that the dealer should take the whisky back, keep the 10 per cent that had been paid and give the saloon keeper a receipt in full and dismiss the suit.

The saloon keeper shed tears as he saw the barrel of whisky carted off and declared he was a ruined man, but he did not close his saloon. The shrewd dealer found that the whisky had been drawn from the barrel and water substituted. He is still wondering how he can get his whisky or the money for it when his receipt is standing against his claim.—San Francisco Post.

OLD TIME DOCTORS.

The Students Helped Their Teachers In Practical Work.

During the last century in America the medical education of a young student was generally what he picked up by serving as an apprentice to some noted practitioner, which combined the duties of a student with many menial affairs.

He ground the powders, mixed the pills, rode with the doctor on his rounds, held the basin when the patient was bled, helped to adjust the plasters, sew the wounds and run with vials of medicine from one end of town to the other. It was a white day when such a young man enjoyed the rare good fortune of dissecting a half putrid arm. So great indeed was the difficulty of obtaining anatomical subjects that the medical school of Harvard college made a single body do duty for a whole year.

Under such circumstances the doctor's knowledge was practical, and derived from personal experience rather than from books. The advantages of study were sparingly enjoyed. Few physicians boasted of a library of 50 volumes.

His apprenticeship ended, the student returned to his native town to assume the practice of medicine. At that period, with the exception of the minister and the judge, the doctor was the most important personage in his community. His genial face, his engaging manners, the sincerity with which he inquired after the carpenter's daughter and the interest which he took in the family of the poorest laborer made him the favorite for miles around. He knew the names and personal history of the occupants of every house he passed. The farmer's lads pulled off their hats to him and the girls dropped courtesies as he passed. Sunshine and rain, daylight and darkness, were alike to him. He would ride ten miles in the darkest night over the worst of roads in a pelting storm to administer a dose of calomel to an old woman or attend a child in a fit.

The drugs were stowed away on the shelves of the village store, among heaps of shoes, Rohan hats, packages of seeds and fitches of bacon.

The physician was compelled to compound his own drugs, make his own tinctures and put up his own prescriptions. His saddlebag was the only drug store within 40 miles. Each spring the blood must be purified, the kidneys excited and the daisies who fainted profusely bled. Large doses of senna and manna and rhubarb and melasses were taken daily. It was safe to say that more medicine was taken every year by the well than is now taken by the sick in the same time.

Water was denied the patient tormented with fever. In its stead was given a small quantity of clam juice. Mercury was taken until the lips turned blue and the gums fell away from the teeth.

The writer has a vivid recollection, when about 8 years old, in a raging fever, pleading for water. The nurse handed the pitcher, and the child satisfied her burning thirst. Her brother, over hearing what was going on, rushed into the room, exclaiming, "You will kill her," but it was too late.—American Magazine.

KITCHEN RUN BY CITY.

At Grenoble, France, an Association Serves Good Food at Cost.

Housewives who think the co-operative kitchen is so far in the future that it would be absurd to look forward to it for relief from daily drudgery will be interested to hear that a kitchen with the same end in view as the co-operative has been in successful operation for nearly 50 years. The Association Alimentaire of Grenoble, France, is a purely municipal affair. The city owns it and supplies meals at cost in its own restaurant or delivers them at private homes.

Everything at the Association Alimentaire is as good as money can buy. The cooks are as clever as any in France, which is saying a great deal. The provisions are bought in the best markets and are carefully selected. The service is excellent. The dining rooms are of several grades, according to the furnishings and the attendance, so that all tastes may be accommodated. One may dine there for 8 cents on bread and soup and be satisfied or one may pay 12 cents and have a full course dinner. In the best rooms, which are marble floored and decorated with much elegance, there are waiters who look for tips as naturally as though they were in the swellest of Parisian cafes.

Pure wines, which have been properly aged, are served at about 8 cents a liter.

There is no financial profit to the city in running this huge restaurant, which serves some 15,000 meals a day. The charges are based on the cost of the materials used, the employment of help and the amount spent in keeping the utensils, machinery and building in repair.—New York Press.

That Banshee's Wail.


There is considerable discussion in the English papers about the wail of the banshee which was said to have been heard in East Kerry before the fatal bog moved. A correspondent writes that the late Archbishop Whately, the celebrated archbishop's son, told him of a certain instance of the banshee's cry. The archbishop said that he distinctly heard the wail while in an Irish country parish administering the holy communion to a dying man.

Answered.

There is a story of an inquisitive old gentleman who asked a calman whether he thought that his horse preferred standing still on the rank or drawing the cab.

"Well, sir," replied cabby, "I think, on the 'ole, he'd rather pull the cab. You see, he reads the names over the shop windows and they makes him laugh."—Strand Magazine.

Almost ? TWO Distracted




Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health.....

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

One Week Free

ALL NEW PATIENTS

Applying to Drs. Ramsey and McGuire in person or by letter, will receive consultation, examination and all medicine for the first week's treatment free of charge.



THEY TREAT AND CURE

Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, Insipient Consumption, Deafness, Neuralgia, Constipation, Rheumatism, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Nervous Diseases, and other curable Chronic Diseases.

SEND FOR SYMPTOM BLANK FREE.

Call on or address,

Drs. Ramsey & McGuire,

Albert Block, Akron, O.

THE INDEPENDENT Co. will print you anything you need in the line of job work.

Be Your Own Shoemaker.

and SAVE MONEY.

Every family should have Shoemaker's Outfit. When in Massillon stop at 21 West Main street and look over my stock and prices. All sorts of Shoe Nails, Hammers, Knives Iron Lasts and Stands, and in fact everything you need to repair shoes. SOLE LEATHER, from the very best to the lowest prices. All kinds of Tan Shoe Dressing, Shoe Brushes and Shoe Grease. Everything to be had in a general findig store. The only finding store in the city. Cut this adv. out and bring it with you.

HERMAN R. HINTZ,

No. 21 West Main Street

GREAT BOOKS. . . .

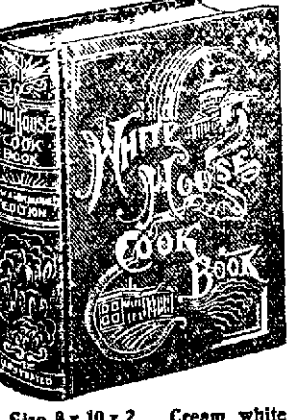
The Independent Company considers itself very fortunate in being able to offer as premiums to subscribers the books described below. They will be furnished on the following terms:

The White House COOK BOOK

THE BEST COOK BOOK PRINTED.

It more fully represents the progress and perfection of the culinary art than any previous work.

The "WHITE HOUSE" was compiled by Hugo Ziemann, steward of the White House under President Harrison, and Mrs. F. L. Gillette. It contains over 1,600 Cooking Recipes, besides recipes for toilet and household. Special articles on buying provisions, dinner giving, table etiquette, carving and care of sick.



A novel and most important department consists of carefully prepared Menus for Breakfast, Luncheon and Dinner, complete for one week in every month of the year.

On point of authorship, it stands preeminent. Hugo Ziemann was at one time caterer for that Prince Napoleon who was killed while fighting the Zulus in Africa. He was afterwards steward of the famous Hotel Splendide in Paris. Later he conducted the celebrated Brunswick Cafe in New York, and still later he gave to the Hotel Richelieu, in Chicago, a cuisine which won the applause of the chefs of the world. It was here that he laid the famous "spread" to which the chiefs of the warring factions of the Republican Convention sat down, in June, 1858, and from which they arose with asperities softened, differences harmonized, and victory organized.

Mrs. F. L. Gillette is no less proficient and capable, having made a life-long and thorough study of cookery and housekeeping, especially as adapted to the practical wants of average American homes.

The work is embellished with fine portraits of all the ladies of the White House. The book has been prepared with great care. Every recipe has been tried and tested, and can be relied upon as one of the best of its kind. It is comprehensive, filling completely, it is believed the requirements of housekeepers of all classes. It embodies several original and commendable features, among which may be mentioned the menus for the holidays and for one week in each month in the year, thus covering all varieties of seasons; the convenient classification and arrangement of topics, the simplified method of explanation in preparing an article, in the order of manipulation, thereby enabling the most inexperienced to clearly comprehend it.

The subject of carving has been given a prominent place, not only because of its special importance in a work of this kind, but particularly because it contains entirely new and original designs, and is so far a departure from the usual mode of treating the subject.

Interesting information is given concerning the White House; how its hospitality is conducted, the menus served on special occasions, views of the interior.

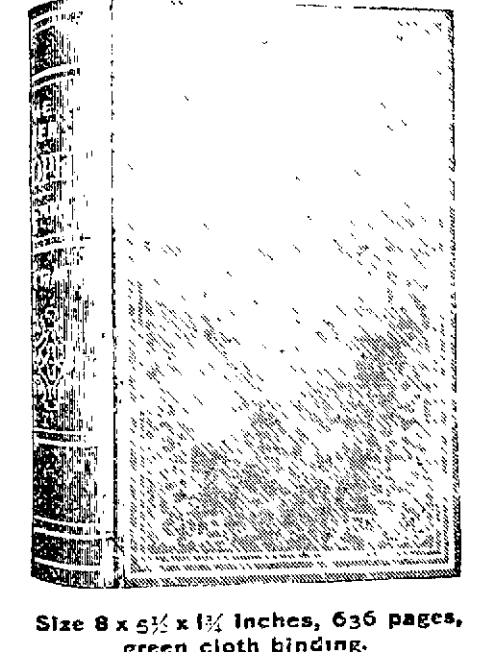
The binding being of enameled cloth it can at any time be readily cleaned and made to look bright and fresh by simply rubbing it off with a damp cloth or sponge.

The Daily three months and the White House Cook Book, \$2.50.

The Semi-Weekly for one year and the Cook Book, \$2.00.

THE Farmer's Encyclopedia

EMBRACING ARTICLES BY WELL-KNOWN AUTHORITIES.



Size 8 x 5 1/2 x 1 1/4 inches, 636 pages, green cloth binding.

THE FARM—Its Equipment and Management. GRASSING—What to Grow and How to Grow it. FRUIT CULTURE—Principles and Care of. DAIRYING—Points on Cow Breeding, etc. Milk, Buttermilk, Cheese and Vats. COOKERY—Healthy Farm Recipes—Care of Invalids.

THE HORSE—Principles of treatment in training—Cure of Viciousness—Details of Methods for Subjection, etc. THE COLT—From Birth to Halter, with illustrations. HORSE HABITS—Good, Bad and Indifferent—How to Encourage, Control, etc. Illustrated. SHOWING—Plain Talk on an Important Subject. Showing Good and Bad Methods; illustrated. DISEASES OF THE HORSE—Be Your Own Veterinary Surgeon—How to Diagnose. CATTLE—Prevention of Diseases—Practical Remedies, etc. CALVING—Natural Parturitions, Valuable Hints, etc. SHEEP—How to Raise Them—Diseases—Their Prevention and Cure. SWINE—Breeding—Care, Diseases, etc. POULTRY—Breeds and Breeding—Care of—Diseases, etc.—Eggs and Incubators. BEES—Culture and Care of. THE DOG—His Needs—His Uses—How to Train—Diseases, etc. TOILET—Useful Hints and Recipes. HEALTH—How to Secure and Retain it—Simple and Valuable Remedies for Man, Woman and Child. SOCIAL LIFE—The Family, the Home, the Young Man, the Young Woman, and Useful Home Suggestions that make all happier and life the more dear to all.

Daily for three months and the Farmers' Encyclopedia, \$2.25.

The Semi-Weekly for one year and the Farmers' Encyclopedia, \$1.75.

THE MT. EATON RAILWAY.
The construction of H. B. Camp's rail-road through Mt. Eaton and West Lebanon means too much to Massillon, if this city is made a terminal point, to permit of the diversion of the line to Beach City without a strong effort to prevent it. Speaking of this railway the Wooster Republican said on Tuesday:

"While an addition of 5,000 residents to the city of Wooster would be a benefit to local business in many ways, as all must admit, nearly as good to all dealers will it be to open direct access to a large number in territory whose trade is now largely cut off. That is just what will come from the Ashland & Wooster railroad east from Wooster, while 5,000 more people will be added to the accessible population by development of the coal mines to be opened up by this railroad. This is a great fact for Wooster business men, and they are waking up, therefore, to the importance to each of them of the meeting tomorrow night at the city hall to decide what to do about the matter."

Now the railroad means just as much to Massillon as it does to Wooster, and more. If the route chosen omits Massillon, the effect will be to alienate permanently thousands of people who look, naturally, to Massillon as their trading point. The subject is one well worthy of serious thought and action by the board of trade. Shall we permit our resources to be cut off without a protest, or shall we go in for the business that will follow development of coal territory in the Massillon field?

THE HEALTH OF THE CITY.

Dr. Miller, the city health officer, has again given us an interesting report on the condition of the city for the year ending, December 31, 1896. Perhaps the most gratifying statement contained in his report is the one relating to the death rate. This has been cut down to 8.38 per 1,000 of population. The rate for 1895 was 9.4 and in 1891 it reached the high rate of 12.2 and that was considered a low average compared with returns from other cities. Dr. Miller depreciates the tendency of statisticians to inflate figures relating to population in order to secure an apparently low rate of mortality, and tells us that he has been conservative, assuming the population to be 13,000, as the school enumeration in the summer of 1896 was 13,950 and the total vote of 1896, 2,920. Dr. Miller gives us data showing that we have been remarkable free from preventable diseases, and makes suggestions concerning sewer extensions likely to contribute to the still greater reduction of sickness. Under the direction of the department there was a thorough sanitary inspection of the city, and the figures showing the nuisances abated proves the activity of the sanitary agent, Fredrick Hose. During the year eleven complaints were filed before the mayor. Only forty-eight new dwellings were built during 1896.

Of communicable diseases, consumption swept off the greatest number of victims, the total being 12. Diphtheria carried off 10, influenza 2, typhoid fever 6, and whooping cough 4. There were 32 deaths from communicable diseases and 72 cases. Some words of warning are written on the subject of consumption. There is a popular tendency to regard this disease as one not dangerous to those in a healthy state. Of deaths from all causes, numbering 109, consumption claimed the greatest number. Cholera infantum and diphtheria followed with 10 each, heart disease 7, typhoid fever and cancer 6 each; whooping cough and old age, 4 each; Bright's disease and diabetes, 3 each; mine accidents, apoplexy, inflammation of the brain, infant convulsions, exhaustion, gastritis, inanition, influenza, paralysis, pneumonia and suicide, 2 each; 22 other complaints, 1 each.

Of all months December leads with 18 deaths; July, 15; August, 13; October and November, 10 each, and the remaining months still smaller numbers. The Independent regrets that it cannot print the entire report, and calls attention to the excellent synopsis found in another part of this paper.

THE SPRING ELECTION.

The Republicans have succeeded in placing their spring ticket in the field without any friction likely to injure its chances for election, and with everybody well satisfied. Solicitor Willson again heads the list and will doubtless be re-elected. There are no brighter young lawyers in the Stark county bar, and under his care the interests of the city are safe. As city marshal Ray L. Markel will bring to that office energy, capacity and keen appreciation of the dignity of the office. For street commissioner L. S. Buttermore has been nominated. Mr. Buttermore is fair fat and forty, and when he is in command the highways and by ways may be expected to be as smooth and bright as the top of his own head. Strong men make up the council list. The men who want to be assessors are capable and honest. The board of

education ticket contains the names of W. B. Humberger, David Johns and Elizabeth L. Folger. City Treasurer Martin is to have another chance because he deserves it. For township treasurer Jacob Graze is sound as a dollar, and for township trustee James Jacoby has excellent qualifications.

Party papers are frequently led into extravagant statements regarding their nominees, but it is not extravagance in this instance to say that the ticket as a whole is entitled to respect and should be voted unscratched.

PERKINS LEARNS SOMETHING.

After spending three weeks in Missouri, Texas, and Kansas, Eli Perkins says that free silverism is dying out in its southwestern stronghold. The people now talk about the craze dispassionately and with reason. The verdict is that it was the ghost of the greenback craze which set the farmers wild in 1886. When he asked O. D. Austin, of the Bates county Record, what had caused the stampede, he said:

"The farmers were deceived. They thought free coinage would be a continuation of the old coinage acts, when the government bought silver at its market price, coined \$25,000,000 worth of it, and guaranteed every dollar as good as gold."

"And what have they found out since?" asked Mr. Perkins.

"They have found out that the mine owners don't want that. They want it fixed so that the mine owners can make the profit on coined silver and not the government. They find the mine owners wish to take their fifty-cent silver to the mint as they take gold to the mint, have it coined and handed back to them worth a dollar like the \$625,000,000 which have been coined. The farmers have found out that this would only enrich the mine owner at the expense of the people, and give the farmer no better money than he had before. The farmers have at last found out that they are 'not in it' while the mine owner, with free coinage would treble his wealth."

"The farmer kept saying when Cleveland was buying gold to pay the expenses of the government, 'Why don't he pay silver for the gold?' It has now dawned on the farmer that the government bought gold for something worth less than coined silver. It bought gold for paper. The government gave a paper note. If it had bought gold with coined silver, it would have paid fifty cents worth of silver and fifty cents worth of guarantee by the government. It has dawned on the farmer that the 625,000,000 silver dollars coined by the government, and which the farmers are using, have not been demonetized at all. The people's money is all right, but the silver in the ground was demonetized, and they say: 'That don't hurt us farmers, we don't own any of it, and that won't hurt the mine owner either, if he will let it alone.'"

"Then," continued Mr. Austin, "when Mr. Bryan kept saying in all his speeches that gold had appreciated, that it had gone up and our gold dollar was worth 200 cents, the farmer said: 'What are we selling our wheat and cotton for? Why, we are selling our products for this double-priced gold, where a dollar is worth 200 cents. We are getting twice as much value for our corn and pork as we will get if we have free coinage and drop the price of gold.' They now see that Bryan was lying to them. Bryan said the 'gold bug' bankers are cornering gold, and now the farmers see the banks full of gold and it is as free as over Texas and Missouri as silver or paper."

AS TO FRUIT COMMISSIONERS.

Director Charles E. Thorne, of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, sends this note:

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

The Ohio law, of 1896, provides for the appointment of boards of fruit commissioners by the township trustees, upon the written petition of five freeholders. The law is mandatory upon the trustees, requiring them to appoint these township fruit commissioners upon petition, as stated. Wherever fruits are grown and the trees are affected with any or all of the troubles mentioned above, such commissioners are provided for by the statute. Bulletin 72 of the Ohio Experiment Station, issued under the requirements of the law, describes the black-knot yellows and San Jose scale, and gives information concerning them. It also contains a copy of the law as an appendix.

This bulletin will be sent free to all who apply and in quantity to township clerks and fruit commissioners having use for it, upon application to the Experiment Station, Wooster, O.

Complaint has been made that in some townships the trustees have refused to appoint fruit commissioners upon the presentation of proper petitions. This matter of their refusal was submitted to the attorney general of Ohio. He gives an opinion to the effect that where black knot or peach yellows is found to exist the township trustees must appoint such commissioners upon presentation of a petition in compliance with the statute. He states: "This duty is not a discretionary one, but is mandatory upon them (the trustees). If the trustees fail or refuse to perform any duty enjoined upon them by this act, the proper method to compel the performance of such duty is by a proceeding in mandamus instituted in the common pleas, circuit or supreme court." It is also to be understood that the cost of mandamus proceedings may not be paid out of public moneys, but will fall upon the trustees personally.

CHAS. E. THORNE.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup brings instant relief in cases of asthma, bronchitis, and all throat and lung diseases, down to the very border land of consumption.

A RICH LODE OF LEAD.

Fredericksburg People Think They Have It.

BUT IT IS STILL TO BE FOUND.

Wooster Republicans Nominate a Spring Ticket—John Barrett Runs for Mayor—The Smithville W. & L. E. Agent Victimized—Nearby Town News.

FREDERICKSBURG, March 23.—It is claimed by old residents of Fredericksburg that there is a rich lead vein lying somewhere a short distance south of this place. Different parties have tried to locate the vein, but have never been successful. It is thought that the man who finds it will make his fortune. Some people think that the vein runs perpendicular and for that reason it has foiled so many prospectors. There are men living near Fredericksburg who remember of the Indians making bullets from this lead, but they would never tell just where the ledge was, but it is true that it is somewhere close.

WOOSTER REPUBLICANS.

WOOSTER, March 23.—The following is the Republican ticket at Wooster: Mayor, John Barrett; marshal, Charles Robertson; solicitor, W. C. Yost; street commissioner, George Lautzenheiser; waterworks trustee, A. W. Shearer; board of education, Royal N. Warren; township trustee, R. J. Smith; treasurer, L. L. Snyder; councilmen, M. S. Goodman, I. N. Kinney, Andrew Snyder, A. S. Rahl, Frank Naftzger.

VICTIM OF A FORGERY.

SMITHVILLE, March 23.—B. R. Webner, agent for the Wheeling & Lake Erie road at Smithville, is the victim of a forgery. The officials of the company received a letter which bore the names of about all the citizens of the town, and contained infamous charges against Webner. An officer sent to investigate the matter found that there was no truth in the charges and that the signatures were all forgeries. A sensational arrest is promised.

CASE TO BE DROPPED.

The Wadsworth News says: "Coroner G. E. Gardner, of Doylestown, was called to Dalton last week to investigate the death of Charles Wright, the 3-year-old son of Peter Wright. The boy had complained to his mother and said he had eaten several tablets which had been given the mother for a cold. Soon afterward he was taken with convulsions and died in a few hours. A physician who attended claimed that death was due to strychnine poisoning. A post mortem examination was held before the coroner by ex-coroner Dr. A. E. Stepfield, also of Doylestown, and the child's stomach removed. Chemists wanted \$50 for making an analysis and as there was no criminality connected with the case, it was thought by Coroner Gardner and Prosecuting Attorney Ross W. Funck, of Wayne county, that the costs to the county would be rather high to merely satisfy the curiosity of the Dalton physicians and the case will be dropped."

NOT TO BUILD AT ONCE.

AKRON, March 23.—There is now no probability that the Canton-Akron electric railroad will be built this year. Application for a franchise has been made by W. A. Lynch, of Canton, and others, and a date was set for the hearing of the same. Now Mr. Lynch has written Auditor Sisler an early date is not desired. He intimates that the company will not be ready to go ahead until next year.

PRIMARIES AT NAVARRE.

NAVARRE, March 22. Both the Republicans and Democrats of Bethlehem township held their primary elections Saturday, and the results follow:

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Trustee, John Wagner; justice of the peace, George Umbenour; assessors, George Baker and Charles Fetters; treasurer, Alex Garver; constables, Wm. Kerpinger and John G. Warwick; board of education, Lewis Schultz, George Umbenour and D. A. Fisher.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Trustee, James Beazel; justice of the peace, E. J. Walker and John Loew; assessors, A. D. Whitmer and Abram Marchand; treasurer, L. J. Daily; constables, Sosiah Lynn and Thomas Paxton; board of education, G. A. Sisterhen, John Brandner and P. B. Welch.

LINKS ON BROOKFIELD FARM.

WEST BROOKFIELD, March 22.—Gabriel Swihart and family, who have occupied the Warwick farm, just north of the village, for four years, moved to a farm near McDonaldsville, Thursday. While living here they made many friends, who join in extending their best wishes to them in their new home. Mrs. Swihart has written a poem concerning the Brookfield farm, from which the following interesting lines are taken:

We hate to leave you, neighbors,
You are all so kind and true,
No matter where we go, dear friends,
We will always think of you.
Your churches and your Sabbath schools
We cherish in our hearts,
But so it is ordained to part,
That the best of friends must part.
Although we move away,
We never move in dread,
Our Heavenly Father promised
To give His children bread
And we will put our trust in Him,
Wishing no one harm,
But always have a fond respect
For the friends near Brookfield farm.

MT. EATON MATTERS.

MT. EATON, March 22.—R. A. Lucas was in Massillon last Tuesday. Dr. E. B. Harper, of Clinton, visited here Saturday. J. J. Wampler was in Wooster last Tuesday. The Rev. Mr. Sargent closed a series of meetings in the M. E. church, Tuesday evening. Franklin Boigegrain, of Wooster, was in town Sunday. The newsboys could not meet the demands for papers on Thursday evening, giving

the news of the big fight. The Presbyterian church has received their new singing books. This is the first church in the county to adopt the new hymnal. Mrs. C. Harper sold her farming implements, Saturday, at public sale, and will move to Clinton and live with her son, Dr. E. B. Harper. Mrs. L. A. Dodge, jr., is much worse at this writing. She is suffering an attack sciatic rheumatism. Mrs. Rebecca Loreaux visited her daughter, Mrs. Myers, in Canton, the past week.

RICHTER FOR MAYOR.

Canton Republicans Vote on Saturday.

JOHN EISENHAEUER FOUND GUILTY.

The Jury, After Remaining Out a Long Time, So Decides—John Miller's Suit for Damages for Alienation of His Wife's Affections—Probate Court News.

CANTON, March 22.—Republicans were exceedingly active during the primary election during the primary election held in Canton on Saturday, nearly 3,000 ballots being cast. J. G. A. Richter, Frank P. Kibler and John C. Bothwell were the candidates for mayor. Mr. Richter receiving the nomination with a plurality of 1,137. The only other contest was for the nominations for constable. A. M. Davis and H. E. Krumlauf were the fortunate ones.

John Montgomery, of Osnaburg, has again been involved in a litigation with J. F. Miller. This time Miller brought suit to recover \$1,300, the amount recently decreed in Miller's case against Montgomery for the alleged alienation of the affections of Miller's wife. Miller's second petition claims that Montgomery disposed of real estate while the case was pending.

After remaining out from Friday afternoon until nearly noon on Saturday, the jury reported a verdict, finding John Eisenhauer guilty, as charged in the indictment. Eisenhauer was indicted for perjury.

Frank Connor, of Canton, recently sentenced to three years imprisonment for criminal assault, was taken to the Ohio penitentiary by Sheriff Doll today.

The attorneys of Frank Daffner have filed a motion for a new trial in the latter's case against the C. C. & S. railway. Last week Daffner secured judgment against the company in the sum of \$7,000. He petitioned for \$25,000 for the loss of an arm.

The will of Louis Wagner, of Massillon, has admitted to probate. Priorities of liens on land have been determined and proceeds of sale ordered distributed in the assignment of Charles F. Saulters, of Paris township. A final account has been filed in the estate of Anna M. Hawk, of Canton. In the guardianship of Nellie Rohrer, of Canton, sale of real estate has been confirmed. Private sale of real estate has been ordered in the estate of John P. Smith, of Marlboro township. Schedule of debts and liabilities has been filed in the assignment of George C. Lindsay, of Canton. J. W. Kreighbaum has been appointed guardian of Mathilea Brumbaugh, of Lake township. The wills of Lucinda L. Holiday and Irene R. Holiday, of Massillon, have been admitted to probate.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Jerome Worley and Clara Grosenbaugh and Wm. J. Barwick and Margaret Clause, of Canton.

CANTON, March 23.—Reports have been filed with the clerk of courts by the various candidates of expense incurred during the recent Democratic primaries. It cost Charles V. Hammer-smith \$8, to secure the nomination for township treasurer, while Paul Kirchofer, candidate for city treasurer, expended \$2.50. Otto E. Young who aspires to the solicitorship, reports an expenditure of \$2.50. Marshal Markel's nomination cost him \$7.50, and Christian Kouth, the second ward candidate for councilman, testifies that he is none the poorer for his candidacy.

James J. Grant, attorney for Charles Deckard in the case instituted by Lulu Deckard, of Massillon, to secure a divorce, has filed an answer and cross petition in behalf of his client. Mr. Deckard denies all allegations made by his wife and petitions the court to dismiss the case, claiming that it was she who was guilty of cruelty and various unbecoming things. He claims their relations have been exceedingly unpleasant, and relates one particular incident when Mrs. Deckard attacked and struck him with a large spoon with which she had been stirring boiling berries, and avers that the assault was wholly unprovoked. Samantha E. Young has applied for a divorce from Marian Young. They were married in July, 1876 and it is alleged the wife received cruel treatment. Judge McCarty has issued an injunction which restrains the defendant from disposing of property pending the trial.

In the estate of Thompson G. Taylor, of Lexington township, hearing of a motion for citation to take or renounce the administration has been continued until April 6. The bonds of Wm. H. Shaffer and H. W. Hossler, as trustees in the assignment of C. C. Snyder, have been filed and approved. The guardian of Gertrude Burr, of Paris township, has been ordered to sell timber. Fannie Wallace has been appointed administratrix of the estate of George W. Stall, of Washington township. Inventory and appraisement have been filed in the estate of Susan G. Spriggs, of Lexington township. In the estate of George Locker, of Sandy township, application to probate will have been continued. The will of Mary Henline, of Pike township, has been filed for probate. A final account has been filed in the estate of Hiram Schick, of Plain township.

MR. MILLER'S REPORT.

He Tells What it Cost Him to be Nominated.

THE HESS CASE IS NOW SETTLED.

A Lot of Candidates Tell What it Cost Them to be Nominated—Emil Klever's Wife Seeks a Divorce—Probate Court Appointments.

CANTON, March 24.—The jury in the case of J. F. Hess vs. the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, this afternoon, to the amount of \$138.18. It is probable that an appeal will be taken. The plaintiff claimed that his East Main street property, in Massillon, had been damaged to the extent of \$2,990 by the grading necessary to build the railway.

CANTON, March 24.—W. F. Miller, candidate for the nomination of justice of the peace in Marlboro township, in compliance with the Garfield law, has filed the following statement with the clerk of courts: "Enclosed please find sworn statement of expenses in securing nomination for justice of the peace of Marlboro township. You will readily notice that our expenses were nothing, for the reason that we were not a candidate for nomination. In fact did not know until forty-eight hours after adjournment of caucus that we had been nominated, but if elected will go business at the old stand, where we will uphold the innocent and punish the wicked. We will also legalize marriage contracts upon the installment plan at the rate of two for a nickel. We will not recognize Cuba but extend sympathy. In our appointments we will adhere strictly to civil service."

"We will also visit the sick and widows and be a father to the fatherless. We would have brought the report in person, but our fences need looking after and we did not have time to spare. You will also find money order inclosed for ten cents to pay for filing report. If elected we will be more explicit in our inaugural upon the leading questions of the day."

Massillon Democratic candidates have filed statements of expenses incurred prior to the primary election as follows: Thomas Morgan, candidate for constable, \$4.50; Conrad Smith, candidate for assessor, 50 cents; August Douant, candidate for assessor, \$2.25; Raphael Parks, candidate for third ward councilman and W. F. Smith, township assessor, spent nothing; Julius Wittman, candidate for constable, \$6.00; Constable Frank Erdle, \$9.50; Trustee Andrew Smith, \$4.00; Councilman Peter Smith, 50 cents; George Holine, candidate for street commissioner, \$5.00, and Wm. Wagner, candidate for assessor, \$1.00.

Emma Klever, of Massillon, has applied for a divorce from Emil Klever, charging cruelty and abandonment. She claims the defendant recently threw a knife at her, which barely missed her neck and stuck in the wood work in the room. Mrs. Klever also desires the custody of their children and restoration of her maiden name, Emma Weis.

Amelia L. Montgomery, of Osnaburg, has begun suit in court against Sheriff Doll and John F. Miller to replevin property levied on by the sheriff to satisfy the judgment decreed Miller in the case against Mr. Montgomery for alleged alienation of the affections of Miller's wife.

Jacob L. Maurer has been appointed guardian of James and Jeremiah Bausher, of Lake township. The first partial account has been filed in the estate of Catharine Poorman, of Tuscarawas township. Private sale of land has been ordered in the assignment of David Kinsey, of Lake township. James E. Meeker has been appointed administrator of the estate of Sarah C. Meeker, of Canton. Public sale of real estate has been ordered in the estate of John Hogenfeld, of Canton. Fred P. Wolf has been appointed guardian of Helen and Ralph Wolf, of Massillon. Public sale of personal property has been ordered in the assignment of W. H. Sluss, of Osnaburg. Julius Thurin has been appointed guardian of Ralph Myers, of Nimishillen township. Louis Fallot the former guardian having resigned. The first partial account has been filed in the estate of Daniel Wampler, of Tuscarawas township. The guardian of Della and Vinnie Reinohl, of Tuscarawas township, has filed a final account and his resignation.

Marriage licenses have been granted to James M. Hay and Nora Feller, of Navarre, and C. William Dahinden and Elita Henline, of Bolivar.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Albert J. Speck and Emma M. Haas, of Beach City; Clayton E. Bartlett and Bertha V. Reed, of Alliance; Wm. Belingham and Mary M. Fletcher, of Canton.

BRACING WITH BITTERS

Are the countenances of people who have found speedy and thorough relief from malarial, kidney, bilious, dyspeptic or nervous troubles through the aid of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Such countenances are very numerous. So are letters from their owners attesting the efficacy of the great family medicine. Among the signals of distress thrown out by the stomach, bowels and liver in a state of disorder, are sick headache, heartburn, nausea, loss of appetite, sallowness of the skin and eye balls, and an uncertain state of the bowels. They should be heeded at once. If the Bitters are restored to the woe be gone look which accompanies sickness will give way to cheerful looks produced by renewed health. If you are drifting on the coast of disease, throw an anchor to windward by summoning the Bitters to your assistance. It will keep you in safety.

No need to scratch your life away. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief in all cases of itching piles, pin worms, ringworms, hives, or other itchiness of the skin. Get it from your dealer.

KILLED AT ORRVILLE.

A Shocking Accident to Joseph South's Family.

ORRVILLE, March 23.—A terrible tragedy occurred at the home of Joseph South, in the northern part of this city, this morning. The people, it seems, have been bothered with thieves robbing their smoke houses, and they arranged a rifle to shoot any intruders that might come, and this morning Harry South, his son, went to the building, and having forgotten about the rifle that was set, he opened the door and was shot in the stomach and died in a few minutes. He was aged 20 years and was well liked by all who knew him.

At present there are two cases of typhoid fever in the family of Samuel Limburger. The town is quite healthy, as this is all the contagious disease reported here.

THE TRUSTEES IN TOWN

Instructions Given for Work on the State Hospital.

COMPLETED WORK EXAMINED.

Dr. Richardson Anticipates an Appropriation of \$150,000 Next Year for the Purpose of Furnishing the Institution—It Will Soon be Ready for Inmates.

The board of trustees of the Massillon hospital for insane assembled here today for the purpose of inspecting the work now in progress and to approve bills. They spent the entire morning at the asylum site and have expressed themselves as being entirely satisfied with the progress under the existing contracts, and will permit the contractors to resume work actively at once. The construction work on the hospital building will be gotten under way by April 1, and probably before that time.

The members of the board are Dr. A. B. Richardson, of Columbus, S. J. McMahon, of Cambridge, Dr. D. G. Carpenter, of Cleveland, and Dr. George D. Copeland, of Marion. They were accompanied by Architect Packard and Electrical Engineer Roberts, of Columbus. Dr. Carpenter and Mr. Copeland are the new members of the board, succeeding Dr. Eymann and Mr. St. Clair. It is their first visit to the Massillon institution. Dr. Richardson stated today that he expects an appropriation of not less than \$150,000 for the Massillon hospital by the next general assembly, which will include an allowance for furnishing the buildings now partly completed.

The existing contracts will be completed by January next, and include the hospital building, two cottages, dining hall, kitchen and bakery, laundry store house and power and boiler houses, and if the appropriation is made next spring for furnishing these buildings, patients can be received by the middle of the summer of 1898. In the meantime other contracts can be let and work continued.

The board has already advertised for bids for the contract of providing a complete system for furnishing water to the various departments of the institution, and these bids will be opened and the contract let at Columbus on April 15. The trustees met the contractors at the Hotel Conrad this afternoon and approved their estimates, which were small, as work has progressed slowly during the winter months, and include only bills for work on the interior of some of the buildings. When the weather becomes settled work will be pushed with all speed possible.

DOCTORS PUZZLED

A Strange Nervous Affection which Baffled the Skill of Physicians, Finally Cured by

DR. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER.

CANAL ELYTON, O. (Special.)—The following singular experience as related by John R. Roman, of this city, may be of interest to your readers:

"My trouble was a peculiar nervous one, which commenced in my hands and feet and extended to my body. The sensation was similar to that felt when two rough metals are rubbed together so as to set the listener's teeth on edge. Every nerve in my body was drawn to its highest tension. I was unable to sleep day or night, could not bear to have the bed clothes even touch me. It is simply impossible to describe the torture I endured. The doctors were unable to help me, neither was the various patent medicines I used of any value. I thought I would surely go insane. The trouble was gradually creeping to my vitals, which, of course, meant death. Completely discouraged, I called on Mr. Bevard, the druggist. He said he believed Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer would help me. As a drowning man grasps straws, I tried it. Right here words fail me to describe the relief even the first few doses gave me. No one can understand my joy who has not had a similar experience. Two bottles cured me. I consider it a most remarkable remedy. It certainly saved my life."

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is a specific for sick nerves.

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera block druggist.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out \$25 in doctor bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dolson, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, costing 25 cents, and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera house druggist.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. 25c. a bottle.

If the system is fortified by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes rich, red blood, there is little danger of sickness.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McClymonds and Miss Ruth have returned from New York.

George McConnell, of Steubenville, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Charles Myers, in North Erie street.

Edward Stuhldreger, of Crystal Spring, has entered the Massillon Actual Business College as a student.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Steese, of Brookline, Mass., arrived Saturday, and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steese.

Miss Minnie Kihlu has resigned as leader of the Presbyterian church choir, the resignation to take effect April 1st.

Mrs. Harry DeLong, of Cleveland, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Breneman, in East Main street.

A. Clark Tomner, of Canton, has been appointed confidential secretary to the secretary of the interior at Washington.

Edward Pille has purchased the W. B. Humberger residence, in East Main street. The consideration was \$4,050 in cash.

Miss Sarah Corns is now in New York and expects to sail on Saturday for Genoa. She will be in Europe for several months.

The C. L. & W. switch to the Crystal Spring Coal Company's mine has been completed, and coal is now being moved over it.

The sale of the property will bring no change in the management of the Massillon hotel. Mr. Grapevine will be in charge as heretofore.

Miss Daisy I. Shilling and Mr. A. Clark Oberlin will be married on Wednesday, March 31st, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Shilling, in Tuscarawas township.

George Sladden, of Cleveland, spent Tuesday with Massillon friends. Mr. Sladden is now traveling passenger agent for the Detroit and Cleveland steam navigation company.

John Biddulph Martin, a well known banker of London, who married Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull, died from pneumonia yesterday, at Las Palmas, Grand Canary. Mrs. Martin in her girlhood, lived in Massillon with Tennessee Claflin.

Congressman Taylor has reintroduced a bill into the House to make an appropriation for an addition to the Canton postoffice. The motion was shelved near the close of the last Congress. It called for \$10,000. The new bill asks for \$15,000 more.

Anton Claus, who once owned a West Side saloon, is now tilling a Jackson township farm. Rural life seems to agree with him, and he admits that looking after the crops is a far more lucrative and agreeable occupation than the business he has just left.

The McKinleys will give their first state dinner on Wednesday evening, the 24th, the members of the cabinet and their wives being the guests of honor. Mrs. Porter, the wife of the President's private secretary, has taken charge of social affairs, and is a very competent person.

The Rev. A. S. Lightwater, editor of the New Philadelphia Commonwealth, a Populist paper, who was recently charged with tampering with the grand jury, had a hearing before his honor, Judge P. Douthitt, and was fined by the court \$100 and costs and stands committed to the workhouse until the costs and fine are paid.

Adam Poor and family, who have resided north of the city for many years, left Massillon Wednesday morning for Albion, Mich., their future home. Some years ago Mr. Poor's son went to Albion to seek employment. He is now one of the city's most prosperous business men and he has sent for his father and family to share his good fortune.

It is the verdict of capital society that Mrs. Hanna is one of the handsomest women ever seen in Washington, and that her manners and bearing show that she also is perfectly competent to fill the position she commands. No one in official circles since Mrs. Whitney has made such a generally favorable impression, and she also was, a Cleveland woman.

It has long been the opinion of Zoroastrians that underlying their lands were both oil and natural gas, but active measures had not been taken until of late. A little prospecting has been done on the quiet by experts with most satisfactory results. The indications of oil were so pronounced that wells will be sunk immediately. C. A. Fowler, of Freedom, Pa., an experienced driller is already on hand with his machinery.

Petitions are in circulation asking for the pardon of M. T. Stacy, the Pennsylvania railroad watchman sent to the penitentiary from Stark county. Stacy has been made superintendent of the penitentiary fire department. A successor to Stacy has not yet been appointed. During his term of imprisonment the salary goes regularly to his family, thus disproving the old theory that corporations have no souls.

Mrs. E. J. Evans, of Justus, and Miss Bessie Phillips, the nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips, left Tuesday afternoon for New York. From there they will sail for England and will join Mrs. Evans's father, the Hon. Anthony Howells, United States consul at Cardiff, and together they will make a tour of Europe. They were accompanied a portion of their journey by Mr. Evans.

The seventh Stark county Sunday school convention will be held in Canton on April 1 and 2. It is expected that delegates will be entertained. Marion Lawrence, of Toledo, secretary of the Ohio Sunday School Association, will be present on the first evening to deliver an address. Following the adjournment there will be a conference of Sunday school superintendents, conducted by E. A. Jones. Following the Friday afternoon adjournment, C. B. Heckman, of Massillon, will conduct a conference of township officers.

Somebody has told the youngsters of the town that all that is necessary to become a regular circus contortionist is to soak the body well in "snake oil," and calls for that precious article are becoming very numerous at local drug stores. One boy varied it Saturday by asking for "lizard juice." They all seem much disappointed when they learn that the supply is exhausted, and there is a look

of concern for their faces when they inquire about the arrival of the next lot. The same clerk who has lived through these experiences was staggered the other day by a man who asked the price of a pound of cocaine. When he learned that it was something like \$110, he bought two grains.

Washington society, so Wm. E. Curtis says, has seen the President's wife and pronounced its verdict, which is satisfactory. They are severe in their examinations. They are often cruel in their criticisms. They set their standard high and do not always conduct their inspection impartially. Mrs. Cleveland is the only lady of the White House they have fully approved since Mrs. McElroy, who presided during the administration of President Arthur, her brother, Harriet Lane Johnson, Buchanan's niece, was admitted to be near perfection; but before her there was no one from the time of Dolly Madison, who was exactly what a President's wife ought to be. Therefore, in view of the few acceptable, the indorsement of Mrs. McKinley should be gratifying, particularly as she is an invalid. Nearly every afternoon since the inauguration the President's wife has received informally in the blue parlors all who have sent in their cards. Her callers have not only been numerous, but include the representatives of every rank and station, every section of the country and Europe, and, in fact, nearly every part of the world. On Wednesday she received the ladies of the diplomatic corps, and although there is little opportunity for conversation on these occasions, which is perhaps to Mrs. McKinley's advantage, her sweet gentility and simple graciousness have pleased everyone. She receives sitting, and lets others do the talking, answering them with a smile. Now and then she makes a pat remark, as she did the other day when a lady of the diplomatic circle alluded to the resemblance between President McKinley and Napoleon. "I suppose he does look like Napoleon," said Mrs. McKinley, "but I am sure he is a very much better man."

THEY WILL NOT STRIKE.

President Ratchford on the Mining Situation.

THE FUTILITY OF THE CONFERENCES

For the Present, at Least, the Miners Will Remain Inactive, But Prepared to Take Advantage of Any Turn that May Result to their Advantage.

National President M. D. Ratchford, of the United Mine Workers, returned Saturday night from the Pittsburgh district, where he attended a conference between Pittsburgh district operators and miners. The failure of this conference to relieve the present deplorable situation there, he said, was due to the absence of a number of the most important of the operators and to their indisposition to amicably establish a uniform and satisfactory rate. The present low rate is enabling them to secure the bulk of the lake trade and is greatly injuring Ohio operators. Last year the Pittsburgh operators did fully 72 per cent. of the lake business.

"Another conference may not be held," he continued. "That is, the miners will not make an effort to secure one. With them it is considered a waste of time. We shall simply remain inactive for a time, and then, if satisfactory advances are not voluntarily made by the operators, we will take advantage of the situation."

President Ratchford denies any knowledge whatever of the intention of the executive board of the national organization to meet preparatory to calling a national strike. That statement, he said, was made wholly without authority.

THE DAY IN CONGRESS

Debate Continues on the New Tariff Bill in the House.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—[By Associated Press.] Republican members of the ways and means committee have decided to change the tariff bill so as to admit free books and scientific apparatus not made in this country.

Mr. Fox, Democrat, of Mississippi, opened the debate on the tariff, opposing the theory of protection. Mr. Williams, Democrat, of Mississippi, argued that foreign competition with American products had not caused hard times. Following came Sims, Democrat, of Tennessee, Terry, Democrat, of Arkansas, and Sayres, Democrat, of Texas, all opposing the bill. Mr. Johnson, Republican, of North Dakota, spoke for an hour showing the prospective benefits to agriculture by the pending bill. Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, followed.

Gen. Grosvenor followed Mr. McMillin reviewing the business conditions from 1890 to 1896, and pointing out the swift and certain downward course that followed the passage of the Wilson bill.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations: Postmasters, John Zimmerman, Cannellton, Ind.; Fred J. Hermann, Tell City, Ind.; James F. Lawson, Spencer, Ind.; James H. Wernick, Princeton, Ind.; Cornelius D. Gist, Athens, O.; Robert S. King, Gloucester, O.

The Trunk Found at Last.

Nearly a year ago a Ft. Wayne box car was broken into, while standing on the transfer switch west of town, and a trunk and a number of pairs of shoes stolen. The police secured some of the shoes at the time, but could not locate the trunk. Officer Getz, however, has kept the matter in mind and today found the trunk, in a battered condition, hidden in some bushes west of the rolling mill. It yet contained some clothing and a system for cutting dresses. The trunk belonged to a lady in Mt. Eaton.

Entertainment committees will find just what they want in the way of invitations, programmes, etc., at THE INDEPENDENT office.

AN UNWILLING VICTIM.

The Teacher Did Not Want to be Kissed.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT FLUSHING.

A Thirteen-Year-Old Boy is Killed by Lightning—The Finding of a Meteoric Stone—Death of a Strong Woman—Fogery at Portsmouth.

George Willard, a young man 20 years of age, was engaged to teach a district school in Putnam county. Willard is a handsome youth with a retiring manner, and his charms immediately took effect upon a bevy of buxom farmers' daughters who attended the school. Finding that their wives failed to engage the attention of their good looking teacher, and as each was seized with a desire to kiss him, they waylaid the helpless youth in a sequestered spot and held him gently but firmly while each girl kissed him once. Willard fled panic-stricken, when released, and left the neighborhood.

A tragedy occurred near Flushing, O., Tuesday. Aaron Dayton and his two sons, Elmer and Colonel, were clearing land for Edwin Holloway, when the father became enraged at the boys, and attacked Elmer with an ax. The other brother seeing his danger interfered, when the father turned upon him, threw him backward against a log and beat him with his fists. He then seized an ax and was evidently going to finish the boy, when Elmer picked up a hand spike and struck his father across the head, fracturing his skull. The man fell insensible. He was carried home and physicians called, but they were unable to restore consciousness and he lay in that condition until Thursday, when he died. There was no inquest held and no arrests made. Everybody who knew the man's past life, his viciousness and brutal manner, how he had abused his family when angry and how these boys had been beaten and abused until the finer sensibilities were gone, considered it a just retribution.

A thirteen-year-old boy was instantly killed by lightning in Riley township, Hardin county, on Monday morning. Two boys, Otto and Charles Thrum, were following a large steel clod crusher in their father's field. Otto was following the team of horses and his brother was directly behind him, when a bolt of lightning struck a large tree which they were passing, splitting it wide open, and both boys were thrown to the ground by the electric force. Charles was soon able to get up, but Otto could not move, and after being carried home he died, before a doctor could arrive. The accident created great excitement in the neighborhood, and much sympathy is felt by the parents of the boy, who are frantic with grief.

David Wardlow, of Deerfield, has found a meteoric stone. He was walking in a field this week, when he heard a loud report overhead and saw a bluish colored streak reaching upward from the earth. He dug down about two feet and found the stone. It is rough and uneven in shape, is four inches by two and a half inches and weighs two pounds.

Mrs. Annie Price died at Steubenville on March 19th. She weighed nearly three hundred pounds and was a woman of prodigious strength. During the war when flour was high Mrs. Price carried a barrel on her head from a store to her home, a distance of half a mile.

Ellie Alshire, aged 12 years, was arrested at Portsmouth for forging an order for clothing and shoes on the woman's relief committee by signing the name of the secretary of the institution. She has confessed, and is the youngest forger on record.

NAVARRE NEWS NOTES.

NAVARRE, March 24. Mrs. Dr. Storch and children, spent Saturday and Sunday in Massillon. Mrs. Williams and daughter, of Thomastown, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. George Williams. The Rev. Simon Corl, of Denison, is spending a few days with his mother. Mr. Frank Siffert, of Massillon, and Miss Fanny Wheeler, of Canton, spent Sunday at the home of W. O. Siffert. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gillam and children, of Massillon, spent Sabbath afternoon in Navarre. Mr. Geltz and family, of Canton, and Lee Geltz, of Bolivar, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Geltz. Prof. Sluss and wife, spent Sunday at Osnaburg. The marriage of Miss Elvora Feller to Mr. James M. Hay, will take place Thursday, March 25, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Feller, at high noon. Saturday afternoon, the Vandersoll children entertained a well filled house. The programme was a literary and musical one, and much credit is due the children for the talent displayed in the rendition of each number.

LETTER FROM NEWMAN.

NEWMAN, March 24. —Howell Williams, of Canal Fulton, Republican candidate for township treasurer, was seen in our precinct "fixing up his fences." The social held at the Abraham Williams residence, by the Juniors, last Tuesday evening, was a success, realizing five dollars. Mrs. D. W. Walter, of West Brookfield, spent last Thursday visiting friends in our village. Mrs. Evan Blythyn, of East Greenville, spent last week among her many Newman friends, where she formerly resided. Our Sunday school is busy practicing for Easter services, which promise to be "way up." A Boerner, of Massillon, made our village a business visit on Monday. Adam Parr disposed of his personal effects on Saturday, at public sale, and realized very nicely on them. Fred Miner purchased the house for \$900, which is considered a good price for these times. Mr. Parr and family will leave this week for Albion, Mich., where they expect to make

their future home. Their many friends wish them success.

We notice that the school board of education of Jackson township are about to be persuaded by the earnest and effective efforts of the American Mechanics to place flags on their school houses. When they get their efforts completed in Jackson township we respectfully invite their attention to request the school board of education of Lawrence to place flags on our school houses. Our coal mines with one or two exceptions are not doing very much work at present. Rumor is again afloat that the long looked for coal mine in our village is again coming to the front, and it is promised that coal will be put on the market before the snow flies next fall.

The Garfield law seems to contain contain considerable red tape. Just think of defeated candidates for offices that are supposed to pay no salary whatever being compelled to file two reports of their expenses, whether they paid any expense or not. We believe that the defeated candidates should be excused from any such red tape, and not be compelled to extend their misery by going before a justice of the peace and make out two reports, and then take them to Canton, to be filed there for no reasonable purpose whatever. Our brick works are being rushed now with orders, and the hands are compelled to work to the best advantage possible to keep up.

A "PEEPER" AT ORRVILLE.

ORRVILLE, March 24.—Four car loads of hogs and sheep were shipped from this place last week. The Central Ohio Fair Association will hold its annual exhibit on September 14, 15, 16 and 17, 1897, about three weeks earlier than in former years. Marshall Charles Arnold, John Brant, H. M. Bechtel and George Fortney left for Celina, Mercer county, on Sunday night, to testify in a criminal case in common pleas court in that county. E. M. Tanner, manager of the Swamp farm, informs us that he is preparing the ground to plant 125 acres of onions, 10 of potatoes, 8 of celery and 20 of corn this season. William Rush, of Stark county, was arrested on Saturday evening, charged with loitering around the residence of T. W. Orr, and peeping through the windows at his residence, on Vine street. Mrs. Orr was terribly frightened and called a neighbor, named Mrs. Harris. He was taken before Mayor Ramsey who discharged him after a hearing, and he gave him some very useful advice for the future.

STARK COUNTY MINERS RETURN.

EAST GREENVILLE, March 24.—Howard Walter and Reese Davis and Misses Tillie Hughes and Lizzie Walters were visitors at Canton on Sunday. The residents of our town who went to Bay City, Mich., a few months ago, have returned home. Although satisfied with their stay there, they were nevertheless glad when they caught sight of "Old Molly Stark" once more. Mrs. Shook, of Doylestown, has been sojourning among friends and relatives of this place the past few weeks.

Our Epworth League on Sunday evening and Y. P. S. C. E. met on Thursday. The future government of the United States depends upon the way the rising generation is taught. The ladies of the M. E. church and Sunday school are busily engaged in making a quilt, which they intend to sell, for the purpose of raising money to purchase new lamps for the church. The farmers around here are busily engaged in plowing for the spring crops. The citizens of this vicinity gave a "round social" on Tuesday for the benefit of Thos. Lewis, Jr. It was well attended. Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Walter, of Massillon, visited at this place a few days last week. John R. Jones is still in a very critical condition. The Rev. Mr. Barron preached to a large congregation Sunday. Mrs. Wm. Baer is not much better at this writing. The Cope brothers' machine shop seems to be doing a rushing business at present. There is some talk of organizing a debating society at this place. A good idea, we hope it will succeed. Stephen Corven has been on the sick list the past week.

Spring

Is the season for new life in nature, new vigor in our physical systems. As the fresh sap carries life into the trees, so our blood should give us renewed strength and vigor. In its impure state it cannot do this, and the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed. It will purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and with this solid, correct foundation, it will build up good health, create a good appetite, tone your stomach and digestive organs, strengthen your nerves and overcome or prevent that tired feeling. This has been the experience of thousands. It will be yours if you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

Beauties for Spring!

\$1.00 - Men's Black or Brown Fine Fur Tourists - \$1.00
\$3.50 - Aragon New Stiff Brim, Soft Crown - \$3.50
\$1.50 - Railroad Hats, Black and Seal Brown - \$1.50
See the Princeton, Cuban, Great American and Barrmore Styles.

Children's FANCY SAILORS.

Eldon Eckroad and Miss Gynn Davis visited in Cleveland a few days last week.

ELTON SCHOES.

ELTON, March 25. The delightful weather of the past week has caused a great deal of gardening to be done in the neighborhood. Miss Emma Gruber is the guest of Mrs. S. D. Baughman for a few weeks, and will go from here to Dakota to visit her parents. Mrs. Williams is on the sick list. None of the victims of the grip in this community have regained their usual health. The Carroll heirs will hold a business meeting on Monday. Miss Mary Thompson has come to live with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Boughman. Josiah Boughman has been quite ill with rheumatism of a sciatic nature. Work at Goat Hill will begin on Wednesday morning. While condemning many papers, may we not give words of true and honest commendation to THE INDEPENDENT, which gave so little space to the brutal prize fight in Carson City. Messrs. Graber, Burkholder and Baughman attended the Stark county examination on Saturday. Theodore Blocher spent several days with relatives in Massillon, last week. The Goat Hill school closes Thursday; there will be literary exercises in the evening, and a good time is anticipated. The teacher, Mr. Graber, has given the best of satisfaction. According to the time-honored custom, the householders of McFarren's school district will bring their well-filled baskets on the last day of school and have a happy time. Mr. Budd then completes his second term. There will be a grand exhibition in the evening.

THE FEAST OF BELSHAZZAR.

GREENTOWN, March 24.—Prof. J. O. Wise, of Akron, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Wise. Miss Anna Hitchcock has recovered from an attack of the grip, and is again able to resume her duties as bookkeeper in the office of the H. B. Co., Emmett Rettig, formerly of this place, but who is now employed in a bicycle factory in Peoria, Ill., is visiting his friends and relatives here. The public schools will close for the spring vacation of one week next Friday. Examinations are being held this week. Bert Pontius and Edward Shanafelt, of Akron, are the guests of relatives here this week. These gentlemen are employed in Akron, where they have been for the last two years. Mr. and Mrs. Hamill and children, of Akron, spent Sunday with Mrs. Hamill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hitchcock. Mr. Hamill is proprietor of the Actual Business College at Akron.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer A. Hine, and Miss Eva Miller, of Akron, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller. The young people of the M. E. church, under the direction of the Rev. Mrs. O. B. Jones and Miss Jones, an entertainment entitled, "The Feast of Belshazzar," in the new opera house last Saturday evening. Among the happy features of the event was a pantomime, "Too Many Lovers," in which Misses Eva Leiser and Lillian Smith, and Messrs. Albert Aker and John Shanafelt displayed, with good effect, their ability in that direction. There were pretty gowns and tableaux galore, and the proceeds amounted to over \$50.

NEWS OF MILLPORT.

CRYSTAL SPRING, March 25.—Mrs. Grant Ruch visited in Canal Fulton last week. Joseph Fowler was in Massillon Friday. The switch to the Crystal Spring mine, is nearing completion. Tom Flashbaugh is removing the drift wood from the pile bridge, in the river at this place. Edward Stuhldreger, is taking a commercial course, in the Massillon Business College. The Moonlight quartette, of Massillon, sang a few pleasing selections in town on last Tuesday evening. James Beitle is convalescing after a siege of sickness. Jos. Meyers, who drove the delivering wagon at the Co-operative store, resigned his position last Thursday and will live a retired life. While returning to Massillon last Friday morning, a team of horses which were hitched to a covered carry-all and the property of Liveryman J. J. Bast, were frightened by the breaking of the axle of the vehicle and ran away, slightly wrecking it. Nobody was hurt. Z. T. Shoemaker and a friend, of Massillon, gave our village a pleasant call last Sunday. John Moore, of Magnolia, is visiting friends at this place. The brewery was idle Saturday, and will continue to shut down one day every week until trade picks up. A. W. Leonard and J. H. Williams, were again placed upon the soldiers relief commission, in Jackson township. A surprise party was held last Thursday evening at the home of Edward Klein, in honor of his daughter Polly. The evening was whiled away with cards and games. Luncheon was served at 10 p. m. The pleasant farm home of Mr. and Mrs. George Kline, south of town, was the scene of an enjoyable time, last Wednesday afternoon, the affair being a farewell reception to Mrs. Katharine Rausweiler, of Albion, Mich. The hours, which so quickly passed away, were spent in a social manner. After partaking of a delicious supper, the guests, numbering about fifty, departed for home. Since the fight at Carson our village has again settled down to its usual quiet repose. The first concert and oyster supper of the Crystal Spring band was given last Saturday

Freight Pools Dissolving.

CHICAGO, March 24. —[By Associated Press.] Every Western freight pool association with headquarters here, is apparently in a condition approaching dissolution, resulting from the recent decision of the United States supreme court, declaring such pools unlawful.

What use is there in eating when food does you no good—in fact, when it does you more harm than good, for such is the case if it is not digested? If you have a loathing for food there is no use of forcing it down, for it will not be digested. You must restore the digestive organs to their natural strength and cause the food to be digested, when an appetite will come, and with it a relish for food. The tired, languid feeling will give place to vigor and energy; then you will put flesh on your bones and become strong. The Shaker Digestive Cordial as made by the Mount Lebanon Shakers contains food already digested, and is a digestive of foods as well. Its action is prompt, and its effects permanent.

Doctors prescribe Laxol because it has all the virtues of Castor Oil and is palatable.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all acid and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

evening, for the benefit of the band, and proved a success. The sum of \$51.48 was realized as a clear profit. The band made a good showing with its music under the efficient direction of Prof. Moore, and is worthy of praise. The following programme was rendered in the schoolhouse: "Merry, Merry, Here We Go," by band; declamation, Miss Carrie A. Motter; duet, Misses Edith and Louisa White; "Christians, Awake," band; solo, Miss Alice Bell; make quartette; "Lily Schottische," band; duet, Misses Edith and Tillie Rohr; duet, the Misses Hoch; "March No. 8," band; comic duet, Ed Herman and Miss Eva Shoffer; duet, Misses Amelia and Mamie Rohr; cornet duet, Prof. Moore and Mr. Johnson; trio, Misses Kapper, Beitel and Bausher; "Grand March Reunion," band. Then an elaborate feast was spread in the band hall, at which place the crowd gathered and did ample justice to their supper. The band boys wish to extend many thanks to all who assisted in making the affair the success which it was.

THE NEW RAILROAD.

Survey Completed as far as Beach City on Camp Line.

A survey of the proposed railway from Ashland to Wooster and eastward has been completed to Beach City. The line is to be known as the Ashland & Wooster and is to open up railway transportation for the big coal fields near West Lebanon and in the southwestern part of Stark county. The survey made to Beach City is said to be a very satisfactory one so far as grade is concerned. The heavy traffic is to be on the eastern end so as to get the coal for lake trade. The grade on that portion of the line, as shown by the proposed preliminary survey, is but twenty-one feet to the mile. Mr. H. B. Camp, of Akron, who is at the head of the project, has given the order to push the work. A final survey is to be made next Wednesday from Wooster to West Lebanon and eastward.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

CRETE ANSWERS THE POWERS.

CANEA March 24.—[By Associated Press.] The Cretan insurgent leaders have unanimously answered the proposition of the powers for autonomy for Crete, saying that only two issues are possible: the annexation of Crete to Greece, or fighting till death ends the struggle for union.

DEPARTMENT STORE BILL.

Likely to Pass Both Houses and then be Vetoed.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 24.—[By Associated Press.]—The senate passed the anti-department store bill today with but four negative votes. It is expected that both houses will pass the bill, but feared that the Governor will veto it on the ground of unconstitutionality.

Joined the Associated Press.

BOSTON, March 24. —[By Associated Press.] The Herald has abandoned the New England branch of the United Press and joined the Associated Press. An effort to prevent it by injunction failed, the court holding that the Herald company was free to leave the other organization.

Freight Pools Dissolving.

CHICAGO, March 24. —[By Associated Press.] Every Western freight pool association with headquarters here, is apparently in a condition approaching dissolution, resulting from the recent decision of the United States supreme court, declaring such pools unlawful.

What use is there in eating when food does you no good—in fact, when it does you more harm than good, for such is the case if it is not digested? If you have a loathing for food there is no use of forcing it down, for it will not be digested. You must restore the digestive organs to their natural strength and cause the food to be digested, when an appetite will come, and with it a relish for food. The tired, languid feeling will give place to vigor and energy; then you will put flesh on your bones and become strong. The Shaker Digestive Cordial as made by the Mount Lebanon Shakers contains food already digested, and is a digestive of foods as well. Its action is prompt, and its effects permanent.

Doctors prescribe Laxol because it has all the virtues of Castor Oil and is palatable.

SPANGLER & CO., Men's & Boys' Fancy Cash Hatters and M n's Fur i hers
Sole Agents for Knox, Youman, Roelof and Stetson Fine Hats.

RESURRECTION.

First gives sweet peace to every living thing: The wavering robin that in space has flown Finds its safe nest; the germ of roses soon Waits sure in darkness for the touch of spring: The tendril of the ivy firmly clings: Stretching their brown threads toward the wall unknown To find a place secure, where, spite the moon Of rushing winds, they hang till soft airs sing. We who love life fear most the mystic death. Yet we in death the selfsame life shall have— This very life we know—but glorified. And the fair temple which now holds our breath Shall simply take the glory scathed give, Renewed in days and say, "I have not died." —Maurice Francis Egan in Century.

KARL AND TARPUS.

Karl knelt down and took steady aim. Then came a flash and a report, and almost simultaneously with the rebound of his immense rifle the huge, crouching lioness, the black lioness, hurled herself upon him. He was borne down as if by an avalanche.

He had missed. Why? For this reason: As he aimed between her eyes out of them flashed a strange, strange light that quivered the core of his being; a light that unnerved his hand and withered his desire to kill.

And it smote him not with fear—for Karl had slain many lions, and his nerves were as steel—but it smote him with sudden, overwhelming remorse.

Thus he, the mighty hunter, was shaken and made to send his bullet flying wide.

And he lay in the grip of death. Though he felt that his end had come, he had that clearness and poise of mind which come in supreme moments.

The noise the breath of the lioness burned his face as he lay crushed into the sand by her weight. He was waiting, with eyes closed, for the beginning of the end, that hideous beginning, but a calm was in his soul, a strange calm. He felt at rest, at peace.

There was a pause. Suddenly the lioness snarled, and Karl opened his eyes.

Ah, again that weird, reproaching light! It streamed from the glaring, yellow eyes. Into their depths he gazed and gazed till his mind partly left him. No more he thought of death.

And now the eyes became a piercing blaze of light, which grew and grew till Karl saw before him a broad, shining space.

In the distance flashed a scene. And the soul of the hunter flew toward it. This was the scene:

Humans filled a vast amphitheater. They shook it shouting. Fearsome was this shouting, even as the howl of a myriad pack of wolves. On the faces was the look of gloom—that gloom indescribable—that comes when the passion for blood spilling fills the soul.

This passion was upon all—all, from emperor to slave. Man was transformed to a human wolf. The wish to kill or see killed linked, bound all.

The impulse of Cain made all akin. It was a feast day to the gods in Rome, and a mighty, yelling multitude had gathered together to do them homage by seeing a man fight with and kill a man, by seeing a man wait for the signal that might bid him drive his gladius into the heart of a beloved comrade, by seeing a man fight with a beast. Their gods were honored by the flowing and flying of blood. Huge, huge sport to watch it! And yonder Nero sat, swathed in purple. His eyes gleamed as he witnessed the glorious sport.

Prolonged was the shouting, because Tarpus, a favorite gladiator, had just killed, in single combat, with the gladius, his third man. He was now about to fight yonder Numidian lioness. She was striving to burst the bars of her cage, for she had been without food for three days.

A fine fellow was Tarpus, with waving, yellow hair that hung a-fur down his back. Frank was his face, bold was the glance of his blue eye, and he was great of stature.

And Karl was Tarpus. "Curse the Roman cowards!" the gladiator muttered as he waited, heedless and resentful of the ovation he was receiving, for the black lioness to be let forth into the arena. "Oh, to think that I obeyed their cruel mandate that bade me slay my comrade, Davoro—Davoro, who risks his life for mine in the campaign! But he smiled in my face, as I bent over him, and said, 'Strike deep, my Tarpus, if thou lovest me!' and I drove the full of my blade through his heart. Oh, I, of all men—I, who loved him, thus to have slain him! Oh, the fight—the fight—it is with me yet! Davoro, who was bound to me by ties of closer than the ties of blood, stands before me, his gladius in hand. We cross blades, but our eyes meet not, and lo! before I know aught, he is lying on the sand beneath me, while I stand over him with uplifted blade. Then I look up to yonder sea of coward faces, and see thumbs which point downward. Aye, around and around I look, but from all sides the vile gestures come, crowding, overwhelming my soul. They bid me to slay. And then Davoro's voice rings in my ear, as he lies prostrate, bidding me to fight not, but kill him swiftly. Oh! And the face of Tarpus was softened and sad as he looked across the blood-red sand of the arena to the place where his comrade lay in death.

Grand was the face of Tarpus—like to the face of a Norse god.

And he thought of his home far, far away—his home from which he was torn, long years ago, from a loved one and little ones, and carried to this great city to be made a slave; to be made to fight out his heart's blood for the amusement of the brutal Romans! Visions of outstretched hands and loving, sorrowful faces came to him from across far, wild seas. The arena, with its blood lust, its pitilessness, was forgotten in a flood of old, tender memories.

Suddenly he looked up at the shouting Romans. Seem was in his face. They looked upon him but as a human fighting beast, and he wished fiercely that he could kill them all with one thrust from his blade. His heart hard-

ened. He felt that he was indeed alone. His glance sank and fell upon the black lioness. He wiped the blood off the blade of his gladius and waited. No long did he wait, for with a mighty, resounding roar she tore from the cage into the center of the arena. The door had been suddenly flung open.

She paused, turning her head and sniffing the air. Tarpus walked straight toward her. Suddenly she noticed him, and she bounded, roaring, almost to his side. She crouched for a final spring, and Tarpus, sinking on one knee, and with gladius ready, prepared to fight to the death. The vast crowd was hushed, awaiting breathlessly the instant when the brute and the man would meet in the death struggle.

But here occurred a thing inexplicable.

As the eyes of the lioness and the man met both paused suddenly and remained as if transfixed, the man kneeling, the lioness crouching.

What had happened? Why did she not obey the prompting of her instinct to rend him asunder? Did some subtle, sudden power stay her? What spell was working? What was the bond that bound this man and beast? Could it be that they were kindred souls, who were once together, and who recognized each other?

Who could tell?

But whatever the spell or bond it had a strange effect upon Tarpus, for he, with a look in his face indescribable, stood upright, and laying his hand upon the lioness walked over with her to the place where Nero sat and insulted and reviled him. Then he became frenzied, and called loudly for the Romans to come and kill him—the lioness roaring the while.

All were amazed and terrified. Surely a weird, nameless happening! Their hearts were cold with fear.

And archers were ordered out. They killed the gladiator and the lioness with their arrows.

A party of French soldiers, who were stationed at a post in the interior of Algeria, came across a man uninjured, but lying senseless in the sand. An immense rifle lay by his side. It was Karl—Bart Kennedy in London Sun.

Philadelphia's Ancient Lockup.

An old English dungeon has been brought to light by the tearing down of a building in the rear of a pickle factory on Spruce street, below Second. The building is thought to have been more than 300 years old. Every brick in it was brought from England, and the building was once the pride of the little colony that lived here. It was originally, it is said, the courthouse of the settlement, and underneath the ground were those dungeons or cells in which prisoners were kept. It is supposed that the cells were used as temporary places of confinement, and not for prisoners serving long terms, much the same as the "lockups" or station houses of today. The bricks are as solid as in the days of old and will be used again in another building. The old house has been burned out several times, but the walls were never damaged much. The whole neighborhood is an interesting one. The building adjoining the one torn down has a fourth floor, which is windowless. Instead of the usual windows it has portholes, slanting downward, from which, "in days of old, when knights were bold," men probably picked off prowling Indians or enemies of some kind.—Philadelphia Press.

Sterne's Plagiarisms.

The following instance of Sterne's unblushing "conveying" has not, I think, been hitherto recorded. In "Tristram Shandy," volume 1, chapter 12, is the following well known passage:

"When to gratify a private appetite, it is once resolved upon that an innocent and a helpless creature shall be sacrificed, 'tis an easy matter to pick up sticks enough from any thicket where it has strayed to make a fire to offer it up with."

In the introduction to "Baconiana," London, 1679, T. T.—i. e., Dr. Thomas Tenison, in comment on Bacon's words to King James, "I wish that as I am the first, so I may be the last of sacrifices in your times," writes as follows (page 16):

"And when from private Appetite, it is resolved that a Creature shall be sacrificed; it is easy to pick up sticks enough from any Thicket whither it hath strayed, to make a Fire to offer it with."

There could not be a more audacious example of literary theft.—Notes and Queries.

Pronunciation of "Bicycle."

The constantly growing bicycle fad calls attention to the large number of cases of mispronunciation of the word "bicycle." There is a certain class of people, particularly New York's fashionable set, which insists upon giving the "y" a long sound, as in "cycle," forgetting that a prefix or suffix often changes the sound of the vowel "y."

Still others go to the other extreme and give the "y" the sound of "ee," but the best usage makes the "y" short and pronounces the word "bi-sik-l." But even among those who give the "y" the short sound there is a disposition to place the accent on the second syllable instead of on the first, where it belongs.

When a word comes into such common use as "bicycle," it is well to learn to pronounce it correctly.—Troy Times.

Holmes as the Autocrat.

Colonel Higginson said recently in an address in Cambridge on Dr. Holmes that, although it was commonly supposed "The Autocrat" was a success from the outset, yet in his opinion its fate was evenly balanced for a month or two. Mr. Underwood, who was then assistant editor of The Atlantic and had a large share in its conduct, thought that the work would be either a great success or a great failure and consulted Colonel Higginson with some anxiety.

He feared that Dr. Holmes' outspoken sayings might be looked upon as conceited. But the matter was not long left in doubt.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

DISGUISED AS MEN.

WOMEN WHO HAVE LIVED FOR YEARS IN MALE ATTIRE.

The Manchester Bricklayer Who Mistrustrusted His "Wife." A Mysterious Case of Modern Times—Names Withheld by the Relator—A Prominent Professional Man?

In the month of April, 1838, Mr. Thomas, an attorney of Manchester, was seated alone in his office, when a client was shown in. She came, she said, to obtain a divorce from her husband, who was a master bricklayer, doing an excellent business. She complained that he drank heavily and when under the influence of liquor would beat her severely. This ill treatment she bore patiently until he finally refused to give her money for house-keeping expenses, whereupon she sought a separation.

When more closely questioned, the woman unfolded to the ears of the astonished lawyer the following remarkable story:

The master bricklayer had at birth been relegated to the feminine portion of humanity, but being early disgusted with the restricted life of girlhood he donned masculine attire and apprenticed himself to a bricklayer. (The personal pronouns are apt to get a little mixed in such descriptions, so I will adhere to the masculine.) He showed an unusual knack in his chosen trade and soon became his own master. He was a handsome young fellow, and many maidens fell in love with the dashing young mechanic, and he finally chose and married the woman who became Mr. Thomas' client.

Upon investigation this astonishing story was found to be strictly true. The bricklayer had acted as special constable for Manchester and had occupied other essentially masculine positions in the community, always being on hand when riots or any other danger threatened. The true sex of this esteemed citizen had never been suspected during the 25 years he had worn the disguise until domestic differences caused his partner to reveal the secret.

There is a well authenticated instance on record of a girl who adopted masculine apparel when she was 3 years of age, or rather, to be more accurate, her father dressed her as a boy that she might the better dance at public houses. She continued in this disguise for 40 years without being discovered.

To come down to modern times, the writer, though unable to mention names and localities, as one of the parties concerned is still living, knows of a striking example pertinent to the subject.

But five short years have been told since the final scene in this drama of real life was enacted. But to begin at the beginning:

There were two sisters, educated and refined ladies, left orphaned and well nigh penniless. Both of them were beauties, one tall, dark and courageous, the other blond, small and gentle. The older girl made up her mind to adopt a bold course. She took the little money they possessed and rented and stocked a little store in a distant city, where they were unknown; then, taking her sister, they stole quietly away.

In their new home they represented themselves as man and wife, did well in business and were universally respected.

Years passed. The gentleman (?) saved money, took up a pursuit more congenial to his tastes and became one of the most prominent men (?) in the city. The couple bought a beautiful home on Blank avenue, entertained and were entertained by the best society in the place. Everybody said: "What a handsome couple, she so delicately beautiful with her golden hair, he so stately and dark."

One afternoon, when the lady was "at home" to her friends and was surrounded by a laughing, chattering group, she saw, approaching across the room, with his eyes fixed upon her face, one of the best known physicians of the city. The man's face was so grave that it startled her, and her heart began to beat heavily with a foreboding of evil to come.

The doctor came up hastily, and without the usual formal greeting spoke to her in a low, excited voice:

"Mr. ——— told me of heart disease in his office about an hour ago. Only one of the clerks attended him, when I was called in. If you wish to preserve the secret, you had better come at once."

The doctor was not one who believed in breaking bad news gradually, but it were better he had adopted less abrupt measures in that instance, for the poor little lady was entirely overcome, and shrieking out, "What shall I do?" she fell at his feet in a faint.

Well, the story was hushed up and came to the ears of only a few people, but it is a true story just the same.

Such instances abound. There is today in one of the great cities of these United States a prominent professional man who is a disguised woman. He is a well to do bachelor and is considered a very desirable parti by matchmaking mamma and marriageable daughters.

To attempt to enumerate the cases of women who have temporarily assumed masculine disguise would be a hopeless task. Even such instances as are on record, doubtless representing a very small percentage of the real occurrences in this line, would fill volumes.

This unnatural feminine attitude toward life, arising from many causes, is a matter of psychological interest.

We hear a great deal lately about the "abnormal woman," but the term "abnormal" is relative and should be applied with much discretion, or it will become meaningless.

It would perhaps be hardly accurate to use the word to describe even the class of women represented in this paper, but they may be truly said to have led most abnormal lives and may in consequence be of much interest to the student of the "weaker sex."

ACTY BLACKSMITH.

A Local Vulcan Patches Up a Piece of Mechanism Without Using Bellows Anvil or Forge.

At a craft in mythology at least, blacksmithing was followed by the gods long before the advent of man on our own planet. It was the Cyclops that forged the thunder bolts for Jove and the chain that linked Prometheus to the cold rocks of Mount Caucasus. It is an old and honored craft with man on whether we read of Tubal Cain who fashioned the first plough share, of the indispensable armorer and sword maker before gunpowder was introduced, however, exact romance shows them to be in the tricks of their calling, it is silent regarding the condition of their backs. The presumption is that nowadays backache is a general complaint amongst them. The writers of the past overrated that fact and extolled the strength and ignored their weakness. Our Vulcan whose name is John Haaz, works at 24 East Charles Street and that he had a lame back. Read his own description and experience. He says: "I was bothered for some months with a bad back, reading a good part of the time, and all sorts of remedies up into the shoulder blades and employed the rollers give out before the day's work was done. Night elids, shoeing a horse, stooping at any other work affected it and it became excruciating. I often felt like giving up work on about every job I undertook. Well I repaired the trouble by taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I heard of them and went to the nearest drug store that of Baltimore's around the corner from here on Erie Street and got a box. It was only a short time before they commenced taking effect and they cured me in a few days afterwards. I have not felt any thing of it since and I believe they made a sure job of it. That is why I advise people that have two kidneys out of order to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial. They will repair the damage."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by J. S. dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn, Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Jos. Horne & Co.

HALF PRICE--

Our prices are always the very lowest that can be put on goods, but once in a while we get a chance to make some fearful cuts. One of these chances has come in some very good goods, and goods very seasonable.

They are Silk Warp Linen Tissues, All- linen and Silk and Linen Fabrics, for fine warm weather dresses; they used to cost from One Dollar to Three Dollars a yard. We will sell them at just One Half as long as the lot lasts. State how much you want to pay and let us send you some samples.

The goods are the most fashionable fabrics on the market, and at these prices are also the cheapest.

Here's another chance in Plain Diagonal Cloth, very handsome and fashionable goods, in all the new Spring shades. A fine imported fabric which always costs 25 cents a yard except when we cut prices on it. It is selling here now for Fifty Cents a yard.

Get samples of the finer kinds of All-Wool Suitings in new and correct Spring patterns, which we are selling at Twenty-five and Thirty-five Cents a yard. You will wonder how such excellent materials can be sold so cheap.

Penn Ave. & Fifth St.

PITTSBURG, PA.

TRAVELER'S REGISTER.

Trains Arrive and Depart on Central Standard Time.

Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R.

Taking effect Feb. 7, 1897.

Going East.	No. 1*	No. 6*	No. 7
Toledo.....Lv	8 00	8 00	8 00
Oak Harbor.....	8 09	8 09	8 09
Freemont.....	8 22	8 22	8 22
Clyde.....	8 35	8 35	8 35
Bellevue.....	8 48	8 48	8 48
Monroeville.....	9 01	9 01	9 01
Norwalk.....	9 14	9 14	9 14
Wellington.....	10 07	10 07	10 07
Spencer.....	11 20	11 20	11 20
Lodi.....	11 33	11 33	11 33
Creston.....	11 46	11 46	11 46
Orville.....	12 24 p.m.	12 24 p.m.	12 24 p.m.
Massillon.....	1 00	1 00	1 00
Navarre.....	1 37	1 37	1 37
Valley Jct.....	2 08	2 08	2 08
Canal Dover.....	2 40	2 40	2 40
Marietta.....	7 06	7 06	7 06
Sherrodsdale.....	7 22	7 22	7 22
Lodi.....	7 35	7 35	7 35
Solo.....	7 50	7 50	7 50
Solo.....	7 59	7 59	7 59
Jewett.....	8 14	8 14	8 14
Dillonvale.....	8 18	8 18	8 18
Warrenton.....	4 53	4 53	4 53
Brilliant.....	4 59	4 59	4 59
Mingo Jct.....	5 00	5 00	5 00
Steubenville.....	5 10	5 10	5 10
Martin's Ferry.....	4 58	4 58	4 58
Wheeling.....	6 10	6 10	6 10

Going West.	No. 6*	No. 8*	No. 2*
Wheeling.....	8 00	8 00	8 00
Martin's Ferry.....	9 12	9 12	9 12
Steubenville.....	8 55	8 55	8 55
Brilliant.....	9 13	9 13	9 13
Warrenton.....	9 40	9 40	9 40
Dillonvale.....	9 57	9 57	9 57
Mingo Jct.....	10 45	10 45	10 45
Solo.....	11 03	11 03	11 03
Bowerson.....	11 14	11 14	11 14
Leesville.....	11 20	11 20	11 20
Sherrodsdale.....	11 29	11 29	11 29
N. Cumberland.....	11 38	11 38	11 38
Valley Jct.....	11 50	11 50	11 50
Navarre.....	12 26 p.m.	12 26 p.m.	12 26 p.m.
Massillon.....	1 45	1 45	1 45
Orville.....	2 13	2 13	2 13
Creston.....	2 29	2 29	2 29
Spencer.....	2 45	2 45	2 45
Wellington.....	2 58	2 58	2 58
Norwalk.....	3 45	3 45	3 45
Monroeville.....	3 56	3 56	3 56
Bellevue.....	4 12	4 12	4 12
Clyde.....	4 25	4 25	4 25
Freemont.....	4 41	4 41	4 41
Oak Harbor.....	5 05	5 05	5 05
Toledo.....	6 10	6 10	6 10

Huron Division.

From Norwalk (No. 10)	From Huron.....	No. 9
Norwalk.....Lv	8 00	8 00
Milan.....	6 00	6 00
Huron.....Ar	6 30	6 30

*Daily.—(Trains Nos. 1, 6, 2, 5, 7, 8.)
+Daily except Sunday.

J. F. TOWNSEND,
Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

The Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling Ry., Co.

Time table in effect Jan. 3, 1897.

North Bound.	2	No. 4	6	8
Central Standard.....	8 00	8 00	8 00	8 00
Bridgeport.....	8 09	8 09	8 09	8 09
Urbichville, dep.....	8 30	8 30	8 30	8 30
New Philadelphia.....	8 47	8 47	8 47	8 47
Gratons.....	8 54	8 54	8 54	8 54
Sarasburg.....	9 01	9 01	9 01	9 01
Luster.....	9 22	9 22	9 22	9 22
Massillon.....	9 41	9 41	9 41	9 41
Warwick.....	9 58	9 58	9 58	9 58
Seville.....	10 15	10 15	10 15	10 15
Medina.....	10 32	10 32	10 32	10 32
Lester June.....	10 49	10 49	10 49	10 49
Gratons.....	11 06	11 06	11 06	11 06
Urbichville.....	11 23	11 23	11 23	11 23
Lorain.....	11 40	11 40	11 40	11 40
Cleveland.....	12 00	12 00	12 00	12 00

South Bound.

Valley Depot.....	1	3	5	17
Cleveland.....	8 30	8 30	8 30	8 30
Berea.....	8 39	8 39	8 39	8 39
Lester June.....	8 52	8 52	8 52	8 52
Lorain.....	9 09	9 09	9 09	9 09
Urbichville.....	9 26	9 26	9 26	9 26
Gratons.....	9 33	9 33	9 33	9 33
Lester.....	9 40	9 40	9 40	9 40
Medina.....	9 57	9 57	9 57	9 57
Warwick.....	10 14	10 14	10 14	10 14
Seville.....	10 31	10 31	10 31	10 31
Massillon.....	10 48	10 48	10 48	10 48
Gratons.....	11 05	11 05	11 05	11 05
Urbichville.....	11 22	11 22	11 22	11 22
Lorain.....	11 39	11 39	11 39	11 39
Cleveland.....	12 00	12 00	12 00	12 00

THE BALLAD OF A BOTANIST.

Near the quiet little village of a trim New England town
Lies the peaceful, pleasant acres of a farm of fair renown.
Where the fond pursuit of botany
Doth banish all monotony
And the faded cheek a ruddy brown.
Here Euphorbia cyathariformis waves a welcome unto all.
Ampelopsis quinquefolia spreads its mantle o'er the wall.
While from Salix babylonica
And Cydonia japonica
With cheerful chirp the wrens and robins call.
Leonurus and Linaria lead our steps along the lane
Where Lilium and Trillium and Uvularia reign.
And Asclepias cornuti—
Good for "greens" if not for beauty,
Like Urtica, though its touch entaileth pain.
Chrysanthemum leucanthemum the grassy fields adorn.
The fragrance of Trifolium on every breeze is borne
And the tall Verbascum thapsus
In very rapture wraps us,
As its kindly candle kindles in the morn.
In the woods the Anemone meoarea you will find,
Mitchella, Tiarella and the lithe Celastrus twined.
And Monotropa hypopitys—
A very spooky crop it is—
That may scare the superstitiously inclined.
There are many more that flourish on this fair and fertile farm;
I should greatly like to name them all, and catalogue each charm—
The curious Cruciferae, umbrellared Umbelliferae
The laughing Labiate, the glorious Aggregatae,
Rosesque, Malvaceae—but do not take alarm,
For I'm only just a botanist, and I really mean no harm.
—F. L. Sargent in Youth's Companion.

*Called in England "welcome to our house."
†Known in Europe as "king's candle."

HIS FAILURE.

I should never have known that he was a failure if he had not told me so himself. Most assuredly he had not the air of one. For his coats were always fashionably cut, and his taste in liquors was almost as delicate as my own, and he could afford to gratify it far more frequently.

Such was the testimony of appearance, and so far as I knew his history it pointed to the same conclusion. He had been, I understood, a writer, like myself, though even less successful, and then "fortunate speculations" had enabled him to retire from a calling which he found more honorable than remunerative and spend his afternoons in playing billiards at the club.

And yet Everard Deane esteemed himself a failure. He told me so emphatically one evening at the hour when truth "peeps over the glass's edge when dinner's done."

"It was all that confounded Stock Exchange," he murmured, gazing gloomily into a glass of green chartreuse.

I begged him to accept my cordial congratulations. "It's a better way to fail than most," I said. For I had known so many who failed upon the Stock Exchange and lived happily—drinking champagne and driving about in broughams—ever afterward.

But Everard Deane protested.

"I don't mean what you mean," he said. "I didn't lose money on the Stock Exchange. I made it—lots of it. That is the mischief of it. That is precisely why I am a failure."

He looked gloomier than ever as he spoke and ordered a second green chartreuse.

Jerking his head so as to indicate a man at the farther end of the room—a well-dressed man, excessively bejeweled—with whom, half an hour since, he had cordially shaken hands, he whispered:

"That is the man who has been my evil genius. You know him?"

"I think so. It's Morrison Parker, the great financier, isn't it?"

"It is, and Morrison Parker, the great financier, has been my evil genius. It's a foolish story, but I sometimes like to tell it after dinner. A brandy and soda?"

I accepted, and when the waiter had brought the glasses Everard Deane resumed:

"I was an author, you know—a young author—with great aims and high ambitions. I made enough money to live upon by writing for the papers, but I looked upon literature, not as a trade, but as an art. I was a member of the Waste Paper club, where all of us professed to take the same artistic views of life and letters and sat up till the small hours discussing them through a haze of tobacco smoke and steaming grog. I was very happy there until the day came when Morrison Parker joined the club. He owned a newspaper—the Stock Exchange Recorder, I think he called it—and therefore he was technically qualified. But when he came and sat up with us in the small hours he did not talk literature. He talked finance."

"Yet the two subjects may occasionally have relations with each other," I suggested.

"Precisely. That is the point that Morrison Parker used to insist upon, especially when he had had a good day and made us drink champagne with him to celebrate his luck. 'Why do so many half-educated city men prefer to look down on authors?' he would ask. And then he would answer his own question. 'Because there isn't one author in 500 who knows how to make \$1,000 a year. That has always been the great reproach of letters, from Dr. Johnson's time to ours. It's high time to put an end to that reproach. Why don't you fellows do it?'"

I sighed, wishing that I knew how to put an end to it myself, and then I asked:

"And did your friend descend from the general to the particular and tell you how it could be done?"

"He did. He told us all to open a speculative account in Louisville."

"Louisville? That is the name of an American railroad, I believe?"

"It is. And opening a speculative account means buying the shares without being able to pay for them, selling them as a profit and putting the difference in your pocket. Simple, isn't it?"

"Very simple," I said. "The merest

child's play, provided that the shares go up."

"Oh, they went up all right, and so did the shares that I bought afterward. I've never lost a shilling through following Morrison Parker's tips. I can't complain of that."

"And yet you call the man your evil genius?"

"Yes. I still call the man my evil genius because I lost my soul through him—my soul as an artist, that was so much to me."

I started. I could not understand. But, with an impetuous impatience, Everard Deane hastened to make clear his meaning.

"You call yourself an artist, and you do not understand? Do you imagine that an artist can meddle with these sordid actualities and not find his soul defiled by them? Do you suppose that he will sit down quietly to toil for doubtful gains indefinitely deferred, when he knows that a sudden turn of the market may put hundreds in his pocket? No, no, my friend, it is not possible. What does he do? Why, he buys every edition of the evening paper to see the prices. He runs into his club to watch the tape. He drives up to the city in working hours to ask his broker whether he ought not to sell. That is how it was in my case. That is how it must be in every case. My balance at the bank was growing, but while it grew my soul—my artist's soul, in which I gloried so—was dying, crushed out of its bright existence by the dead weight of material cares. And so things went until I stood, as it were, at the parting of the ways and swore that I would make my choice."

"Your choice?"

"My choice between the artistic and the material life. I meant to make it dramatically too. There was still enough of the artist left in me for that. It was at midnight, in my chambers in the Temple. I took the manuscript of my half-finished novel—the novel that was to make me famous—from the desk and placed it on the table. Beside it I laid a heap of share certificates, and transfer forms and contract notes. Between the two piles there stood a lighted candle. One of them was to be burned to ashes in its flame—one of them, and at this solemn hour I was to determine which, and, by determining, decide the whole course of my future life."

He paused. I had to press him before he would proceed.

"And then you burned?"

"Neither," was his unexpected answer. "Neither, for I could not decide. My novel went back into the drawer it came from, to wait there till the old joy in the higher life came back to me. And that joy never came. Even to this hour it has not come. I look back to the old days. I long for them. But I know quite well that they will not return to me. The greed for gain, its ceaseless worries and anxieties, has killed my soul, and that is why I tell you that I am a failure."

There was a melancholy, at once incredible and convincing, in his accents. Unless there were a woman in the case, I would not have believed it possible for a man so well-to-do to look so miserable. I sought to say something that might lift him out of his despondency.

"Failure or no failure, at least you can go to Monte Carlo in the winter," I suggested.

"I know. I'm going next week with Morrison Parker," Everard Deane replied.

And then he shook his head slowly and shrugged his shoulders gloomily, as though to say that the joy of sojourning on the Riviera while we were tolling in the fogs was nothing to the price that he had had to pay for it.

And as I drove home that night to Whitcombstreet I tried to persuade myself that he was right.—Francis Gribbe in New Budget.

Freckles.

Women who have suffered year after year from these annoying blemishes, freckles—who have seen them come under the rays of the summer sun and disappear when the yearly reign of King Sol is over—are ill-fated enough to consider the glowing monarch accountable for our annual crop of freckles. All sorts of reasons have been given for these annoying pigmentary discolorations. One well-known dermatologist declares they are the result of too much iron in the blood, and that the sun's rays bring the iron stained spots to the surface, just as they do to a bit of cloth which has come in contact with iron and then is put in the sunlight. In other words, that freckles are iron rust.

Professor Hebra of Vienna, who is accounted the greatest authority of his century, insists, on the contrary, that the sun does not produce freckles. He says: "It is a fact that lentigo (freckles) neither appears in the newly born nor in children under the age of 6 or 8 years, whether they run about the whole day in the open air and exposure to the bronzing influence of the sun or whether they remain confined in the darkest room. It is therefore true that neither light nor air nor warmth produces such spots in children."

The Curious Fossils.

Some time ago, in company with a friend, I was searching for fossils among the debris of an abandoned limestone quarry. The owner, hearing us chipping and pounding among the rocks, approached us and inquired what we were looking for. On being answered "fossils," he said: "Possibly? What's them for—to catch fish with?" I do not remember what answer he received, but it is more than probable that some of the fossils would have made excellent bait—say some of the smaller trilobites—could they only have been used in time, but, unfortunately, we were a few thousand decades late.

Another time, while wandering over the rugged Devonian slopes of the Helderberg mountains, we came across a native who gravely informed us that the curious, crooked fossil shells (zaphrentis) there abounding were petrified heifers' horns.—Archæologist.

PRISONER OF HIS FEARS.

Sultan Has Fifty Beds and Lets No One Know Which He'll Occupy.

"The 'commander of the faithful' is of middling stature, rather under than over the average, and of weakly constitution. His countenance has no wicked expression. It is of the Circassian type from the mother's side, but bearing the marks of degeneration. The eyes are haggard, the forehead insignificant and narrow, the eyebrows very thick, forming two great arcs, which coalesce. The large nose dominates the whole physiognomy and is slightly inclined to one side at the lower extremity. The mouth is large, the lips thick. The sultan wears his beard long, and care has been sprinkled his hair and beard with silver within the last few years. It is a family tradition among the heirs of Osman to speak in a loud voice. Abdul Hamid's utterance is strident and imperious. It is the voice of a master addressing those whom he regards as his slaves."

Ever since he has been on the throne Abdul Hamid has rarely gone to bed at night to rise in the morning like an ordinary mortal. He seldom retires until dawn, but rises again at 8 o'clock, having spent the night hard at work listening to reports and attending to the affairs of state. When he has nothing else to do, he reads French detective stories, for he has an all pervading idea that conspiracies are being hatched against him, and passes his time circumventing an imaginary conspirator. Nobody knows where he will spend any part of the day or evening. Often he enters a building, and while the sentries at the door believe that he is inside, he has gone by a back door and to some other building. Moreover, in whatever part of the palace he may be, there is a permanent service of surveillance day and night, and he is constantly accompanied by a score of persons, who organize a special service in the building or apartment where he happens to be for the moment.

Where the sultan will sleep is never known. He possesses more than 50 beds in the different parts of the palace, and these bedrooms are separated from the rest of the edifice by iron doors and furnished with most ingenious and complicated locks. Two superb St. Bernards also sleep outside the door of the apartment in which the sultan may be sleeping, for he knows that four footed guardians cannot be tampered with. Formerly the members of the imperial harem used to move about among the numerous palaces on the Bosphorus, but Abdul Hamid put a stop to it. The ladies of the harem never have the benefit of a change of air. Their palace is their prison, and nowhere does phthisis claim so many victims as in the harem of Yildiz.—Contemporary Review

FIELD DIVERSIONS.

A Federal Officer Who Read Novels Between Engagements.

General Horace Porter tells the following anecdote in his "Campaigning With Grant" in The Century: During the ten days of battle through which we had just passed very little relief, physical or mental, had been obtained, but there was one staff officer, a Colonel B—, who often came as bearer of messages to our headquarters, who always managed to console himself with novel reading, and his peculiarity in this respect became a standing joke among those who knew him. He went about with his saddle bags stuffed full of thrilling romances, and was seen several times sitting on his horse, under a brisk fire, poring over the last pages of an absorbing volume to reach the denouement of the plot and evincing a greater curiosity to find how the hero and the heroine were going to be extricated from the entangled dilemma into which they had been plunged by the unsympathetic author than to learn the result of the surrounding battle.

One of his peculiarities was that he took it for granted that all the people he met were perfectly familiar with his line of literature, and he talked about nothing but the merits of the latest novel. For the last week he had been devouring Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables." It was an English translation, for the officer had no knowledge of French. As he was passing a house in rear of the "angle" he saw a young lady seated on the porch, and, stopping his horse, bowed to her with all the grace of a Chesterfield and endeavored to engage her in conversation. Before he had gone far he took occasion to remark, "By the way, have you seen 'Les Misérables?'" anglicizing the pronunciation. Her black eyes snapped with indignation as she tartly replied: "Don't you talk to me that way. They are a good deal better than Grant's misérables anyhow!" This was retold so often by those who heard it that, for some time after, its repetition seriously endangered the colonel's peace of mind.

Like the Ostrich.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—"You women remind me of ostriches."

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—"I don't understand you."

"Well, you know, the ostrich buries its head and believes it cannot be seen."

"Yes, I've heard of that."

"Well, you women cover your head with a bonnet and think you are out of sight!"—Yonkers Statesman.

One Better.

Jim Faro—"I'm in luck. I got \$500 last night on the ace of hearts."

Crackey Joe—"Dat's nothin. A fren o' mine cracked a jewelry crib las' week an got five t'ousand on a tray of diamonds."—Exchange.

Cheerfulness bears the same friendly regard to the mind as to the body. It banishes all anxious care and discontent, soothes and composes the passions and keeps them in a perpetual calm.

The toothpicks of orange wood, which come from Japan, are made by hand. It is said that a Japanese workman can whittle from 12 to 20 dozen a day.

THE NATURAL WAY

To Cure Inflammation.

Inflammation is the sustaining element of the great majority of our physical ills; alay this inflammation, and the pain ceases, the flesh, muscles and tendons resume their normal condition and the violence of the attack is at an end.

It follows, then, that the first step in a successful assault upon disease is to destroy any existing inflammation, and with it the pain. This accomplished, the patient is at ease.

This is the natural mode of procedure, and kindly Nature has furnished the means to that end in certain roots, barks and herbs, which, in their due proportion, are constituent parts of Lightning Hot Drops, the greatest pain panacea ever known to medical science.

Freely applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald, or flesh-wound of any nature, Lightning Hot Drops will absolutely kill the pain, prevent all inflammation and quickly heal the lacerated flesh. As an instance, what is more painful or distressing than a mashed finger, with the nail torn loose? In such a case, Lightning Hot Drops gives complete and immediate ease from pain. It will smart and burn for a few minutes when first applied to fresh cuts, sores, etc., but a few applications will take all the soreness out and heal the cut or sore. The 50c size contains 2½ times as much as the 25c size. Lightning Hot Drops is prepared by Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, O., and no honest druggist will offer you anything else.

Who Are American Heroines?

\$1,000 in PRIZES

For the Best Lists.

Name the Greatest Women that America has produced and win a prize.

Every contestant receives a prize: Columbia and Cleveland Bicycles, Kodak, International Dictionary, etc. Send for a free sample copy of WOMANKIND, containing full particulars, or send your list now and 50 cents for one year's subscription to one of the best household literary papers published.—CONTEST CLOSES MAY 15th. Address:

WOMANKIND

Springfield, O.

\$1,000.00 PRIZES.

Pennyroyal Pills

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE, ALWAYS RELIABLE. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metal boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no others. Beware of dangerous imitations and imitations. All Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Same Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison, N. J., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

Honest Carpets.

Carpets that are all wool, that have no shoddy, that won't fade, that have natural, restful designs, that are worth every cent that you pay for them. These are the kind we ask you to buy. SPECIAL THIS WEEK an all wool carpet.

Only 45c per yard.

Great Bargains for March

Dishes at Cost.

The Good Luck Range

Only \$27.50 this week.

A Good Comfortable Bed

Is not a luxury, but a necessity. When a person spends a third of their natural life. The only difficulty with our beds and bedding is that you want to stay there all the time. Our handsome chamber suites, Chiffoniers, Dressing Tables, Wardrobes, Brass Beds etc. we are selling at such prices that no one need be without them.

Great Bargains for March.

Lamps at Cost.

A WORD ABOUT STOVES....

We guarantee baking and other qualities of our cooking stoves and ranges. If not as represented we will exchange them or refund money. We sell a stove that bakes for \$8.50. We also fur-stoves complete. Gasoline stoves, all prices.

Mimasatta Rugs, Druggets, Etc...

The very latest, right from Japan. Our price within your reach.

You all know that these prices are only about half regular price

INDIA STOOLS Only \$1.75; Regular Price \$4.00.

BEAD AND BAMBOO CURTAINS Only \$1.25 per Pair.

CARPETS SEWED AND LINED FREE!

You Will Find it Pays to Trade at

Benedict's White Palace,

...63-65... S. Erie St.

Why Suffer Toothache or the Torture of Your Dentist

When you know you could have them extracted without pain FREE, at

New York Dental Parlor, 219 N. Market St. Canton, O.

We will forfeit Ten Dollars to anyone, if we cannot do as we advertise.

Changing Hands

is all it amounts to when you make your wife a present of a home. It is like putting money in a savings bank, with your rent as interest. She will keep it for you till the rainy day comes, when, no matter what else you may have lost, you will not be homeless. Look at the bargains I am offering in city and suburban homes.

James R. Dunn.

A Favorite Remark

Of young men of limited means is: "If I could afford it, I'd always go to a tailor." Now a suit of clothes we make will last twice as long as a ready-made, and more than pays for itself in the satisfaction it brings.

A good suit for \$14, \$15 and \$16. A fine suit for \$20, \$25 and \$30.

W. F. Breed, Tailor,

WARTHORST & Co. QUARRY.

BRICK. - - BRICK.

Massillon, O.

PARLOR SUIT

and Couch Sale

Continued this week

GREAT - BARGAINS

IN ALL

Departments.

Honest Carpets.

Carpets that are all wool, that have no shoddy, that won't fade, that have natural, restful designs, that are worth every cent that you pay for them. These are the kind we ask you to buy. SPECIAL THIS WEEK an all wool carpet.

Only 45c per yard.

Great Bargains for March

Dishes at Cost.

The Good Luck Range

Only \$27.50 this week.

A Good Comfortable Bed

Is not a luxury, but a necessity. When a person spends a third of their natural life. The only difficulty with our beds and bedding is that you want to stay there all the time. Our handsome chamber suites, Chiffoniers, Dressing Tables, Wardrobes, Brass Beds etc. we are selling at such prices that no one need be without them.

Great Bargains for March.

Lamps at Cost.

A WORD ABOUT STOVES....

We guarantee baking and other qualities of our cooking stoves and ranges. If not as represented we will exchange them or refund money. We sell a stove that bakes for \$8.50. We also fur-stoves complete. Gasoline stoves, all prices.

Mimasatta Rugs, Druggets, Etc...

The very latest, right from Japan. Our price within your reach.

You all know that these prices are only about half regular price

INDIA STOOLS Only \$1.75; Regular Price \$4.00.

BEAD AND BAMBOO CURTAINS Only \$1.25 per Pair.

CARPETS SEWED AND LINED FREE!

You Will Find it Pays to Trade at

Benedict's White Palace,

...63-65... S. Erie St.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.

Dr. Miller Presents His Annual Report.

IN THE HANDS OF THE COUNCIL.

Little General Business Transacted—The Health Officer Gives Vital Statistics for 1896 and Shows a Very Low Death Rate for the Year.

Pursuant to adjournment for two weeks the city council met on Tuesday night with all members present except Mr. Brown. The street commissioner reported an expenditure of \$100.52 during the two weeks ending March 13, and an order was drawn for the amount.

HEALTH OFFICER'S REPORT.

Health Officer T. Clarke Miller submitted his annual report, duly approved by the health board, which was read and accepted on a motion by Mr. Goltz. In part it comprised the following statements: During the year the board has encountered no unusual difficulties in the prosecution of its work, and has noticed a growing disposition on the part of the people to comply with the health laws. The low death rate which has prevailed for a number of years, and especially in 1896, should attract the attention of those taking an intelligent interest in sanitary matters. The population of Massillon in 1890 was 10,092. The vote in 1896 was about 3,000, and the school enumeration 3,950. The present population is estimated at 13,000. According to the report there has been no considerable prevalence of communicable diseases. The board deems it advisable to place consumption in this class. The number of deaths in 1896 from consumption varied a trifle from that of previous years, although consumption contributed a greater percentage of the entire death loss for the year.

Diphtheria—Twenty-three cases were reported during the year, including ten cases of membranous croup, and ten deaths resulted. The board, in a measure, endorses the anti-toxin treatment. Measles—A few cases were reported but no fatalities resulted.

Influenza—In the early months and toward the close of the year a good many cases appeared, but these were unusually mild, as but two deaths resulted.

Scarlet fever—But six cases were reported and cures were effected.

Typhoid fever—Six deaths resulted from this disease, though twenty-five cases were treated. Typhoid fever has not prevailed to any great extent in Massillon for years. It is possible to put an end to typhoid, at least as far as home bred cases are concerned.

Whooping cough—This disease has prevailed to a considerable extent. Thirteen cases were reported and three deaths occurred. The board feels that there were numerous cases of this and other contagious diseases which were not reported.

About 19 1/2 per cent. of the deaths of the year were children under the age of one year, 2 1/2 per cent. under five years, and 2 1/2 per cent. were over six years.

It is the opinion of the board that all dealers who supply milk to the city for domestic use should be brought under the supervision of the board of health. The quality of milk furnished is a matter of great importance as many children are almost entirely fed on cow's milk. There is reason to fear that cows affected by tuberculosis may be found among herds which supply milk for sale in the city. Milk from cows thus affected is unfit for use, especially by children and more especially by sick children. This matter can be brought under the control of the board by compelling each dealer to take out a permit semi-annually. These permits could be refused in case of non-compliance with the governing rules.

There were 191 permits for the removal of bodies issued in 1896. This includes bodies brought into the city and those taken away for burial elsewhere. There were 48 new dwellings erected, the aggregate number of rooms being 251.

Under the head of communicable diseases 72 cases were reported and 32 deaths resulted. In all there were 160 deaths, 32 in the first ward, 29 in the second, 33 in the third, and 11 in the fourth. The total number of births is put at 296.

An examination of the birth rate makes it seem probable that the board of health has not, so far, been successful in securing reports of all the births. The birth rate per thousand of population reaches 22.8, and the grand total of births is two less than in 1895 and greater than any previous year.

The death rate per thousand population was 8.38, which is a lower rate than that of any previous year of which there is any record, the figures being as follows: 1895, 9.4; 1894, 11.7; 1893, 10.9; 1892, 8.8; 1891, 12.2.

ROUTINE COUNCIL WORK.

Street Commissioner Vindeloff submitted a list of all tools and material belonging to the city in his possession to date.

On Mr. Kauff's motion the clerk was instructed to notify Mr. Seunhafter to repair his sidewalk in Rath street.

A petition for an electric light at the intersection of Edwin and Arthur street was referred to the proper committee.

An ordinance to grade south High street was given to the third reading and was passed.

The committee will investigate in regard to the false anas, which have been sent in over the Brown Lumber Co.'s proxy.

Mr. J. J. presented two petitions, one to improve Rath street by graveling and the second to improve by curbing and gutter, assessing the cost of the latter on abutting property. Motion to adopt was agreed to.

Harry Elsass was elected to succeed Peter Sailer on the board of health. H. S.

name was presented by Mr. Goltz. Mr. Kramer also presented the name of H. H. Everhard. Mr. Elsass secured four votes and Mr. Everhard three. The majority, it was agreed, should elect.

The street and alley committee was instructed to repair a crossing at the intersection of Duncan and Perry streets, and the paving and grading committee to repair the crossing at North and Center streets.

It was decided to contribute \$20 toward placing a foot bridge over the creek at the foot of McLain street.

Murder and Incendiarism.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 21. [By Associated Press.] The house of Jacob Ade, fifteen miles from this city, burned last night. The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Ade, their daughter aged 30, and Rosa Moriore, a visitor aged 10, were found in the ruins of the building. Henry Ade, aged 13, is missing. It is supposed that the family was murdered and the house burned to conceal the crime.

No Election.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 21. [By Associated Press.] On joint ballot the vote for senator stood. Hunter 67, Blackburn 49, Davis 11, Boyle 6, Luckner 1, Stone 1, Tyler 1, Stout, Democrat, in the house, changed for Hunter. There being no election the two houses adjourned.

Work for a Thousand Miners.

LOUISA, W. Va., March 21. [By Associated Press.] The operators in the new channel coal fields on Geary Creek, announce today that they will put a thousand miners to work April 1.

In a Receiver's Hands.

ELWOOD, Ind., March 21. [By Associated Press.]—The Eagle flour mills, valued at \$20,000, were placed in the hands of a receiver today.

A RICH VALLEY.

Extending Over One Hundred Miles North and South by Eighty Miles East and West.

The valley of the Big Sioux river, extending from Sioux City and the Missouri river on the south over one hundred miles north and about eighty miles east and west, includes within its tributaries a large portion of southwestern Minnesota and northwestern Iowa. Within these limits are more than 7,100,000 acres of land, more arable land than is contained within the states of Massachusetts, Delaware and New Jersey combined. For diversified farming it has no superior on the continent. In fertility and richness of soil it even exceeds the famous valley of the Red River of the North.

The soil is a deep black loam, with enough sand to render it warm and quick, underlaid by a fertile porous subsoil, possessing all the qualities necessary for all kinds of farming, especially corn and kindred cereals. The grasses are rich and abundant, the celebrated blue joint prevailing. The valley is already noted as a favorable locality for fine stock raising, and a great deal of the wealth of the industrious farmers has been derived from corn, hogs and cattle. It is well watered in every portion both from springs and small streams and good water is always obtained at a depth of from 20 to 50 feet.

Eight to ten years ago in north-western Iowa and south-western Minnesota lands sold at \$5 to 10 per acre. Today the same lands are worth \$25 to \$40 per acre, and cannot be bought for less, according to improvements. The boundary lines of the states do not change the productivity of the soil. The soil on the South Dakota side is just as good as that of the states which it adjoins.

For further information about South Dakota lands address W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

"For three years I suffered from salt rheum. I covered my hands with such an extent that I could not wash them. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence county, N. Y.

Queen & Crescent Route.

International Convention Y. M. C. A., Mobile, April 21-25. International Conference General Secretaries, Selma, April 26-28.

For the meetings named above we have arranged with our connections for train service to Mobile, Ala., through Selma, thus obviating the necessity of \$3.00 additional fare, which will have to be paid on tickets purchased via the other routes.

Queen & Crescent train service from Cincinnati to the South is too well known to require any praise. Low rates in effect for these months. All trains run via Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain. W. C. Rinehart, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

"I was run over by a lumber wagon. Did not expect to live. Was terribly lacerated. My friends bathed me with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and I was cured. We have great faith in Thomas' Electric Oil." Mrs. Wm. F. Babcock, Norvell, Jackson Co., Mich.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, March 23, 1897.

LADIES.

Ludlow, Mrs. Thos.

arnhart, Henry

Curmick, Robt

Kittinger, A. B.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

FELIX R. SHEPHERD, P. M.

From Cripple Creek.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good. G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera house drugist.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"My 'Stye Cures' for rheumatism and neuritis really cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits."

T. F. Anthony, ex-postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'My 'Stye Cures' for rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." 25 cents.

Sold by Rider & Gardner, druggists, Massillon.

TODAY'S MARKETS.

Latest Reports From the Centers of Trade.

New York, March 21. After a quiet opening and at a fraction below the close of yesterday, the market took a downward turn and only a few stock were equal to the bear feeling, and Chicago Gas and New York Central made a good fight against great odds and held up well for a time. C. B. & Q. and St. Paul & N. E. were leaders in the break, losing 2 to 4 cents. On the close there was some strength shown by sugar and Atchinson. Market at present is very feverish and subject to quick reaction on breaks like this.

Chicago, March 21.—There has been no feature to the market today. The opening was a shade under last night's close. Liverpool did not show as much tendency to advance as had been expected. Our market edged off to 7 1/2 but at this time a war dispatch was received which caused buying and the markets to advance to 7 3/4. There has been little trade from any source. Advices from France are very bearish and we see nothing in the market on the long side unless it is simply for a scalp when the market takes a sudden drop. Cash wheat: No. 2 Red, \$1 to 89; No. 3 Red, 79 to 81; No. 2 Spring, 73 to 75; No. 3 Spring, 70 to 72.

	Open-	High-	Low-	Close-
Wheat	72 1/2	73 1/4	72 3/4	72 3/4
July	71 1/2	72 1/4	71 3/4	71 3/4
May	71 1/2	72 1/4	71 3/4	71 3/4
July	18 1/2	18 3/4	18 1/4	18 1/2
May	17 1/2	17 3/4	17 1/4	17 1/2
July	25 1/2	25 3/4	25 1/4	25 1/2
May	24 1/2	24 3/4	24 1/4	24 1/2
July	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/4	8 1/2
May	8 1/2	8 3/4	8 1/4	8 1/2
July	1 20	1 25	1 20	1 25
May	1 30	1 35	1 30	1 35

TOLEDO, March 21. [By Associated Press.]—Wheat 9 1/2.

The following figures show fluctuations of stocks as furnished by T. B. Arnold's exchange:

	Open-	High-	Low-	Close-
American Sugar	112 1/2	113 1/4	112 3/4	112 3/4
American Tobacco	70 1/2	70 3/4	70 1/4	70 1/2
C. B. & Q.	73 1/2	73 3/4	73 1/4	73 1/2
Chicago Gas	80 1/2	80 3/4	80 1/4	80 1/2
General Electric	38 1/2	38 3/4	38 1/4	38 1/2
Lake Shore	106 1/2	106 3/4	106 1/4	106 1/2
Louisville & Nashville	37 1/2	37 3/4	37 1/4	37 1/2
Jersey Central	87 1/2	87 3/4	87 1/4	87 1/2
Manhattan	84 1/2	84 3/4	84 1/4	84 1/2
Reading	22 1/2	22 3/4	22 1/4	22 1/2
St. Paul	16 1/2	16 3/4	16 1/4	16 1/2
Western Union	83 1/2	83 3/4	83 1/4	83 1/2
Southern	27 1/2	27 3/4	27 1/4	27 1/2
Ontario & Western	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date March 21, 1897.

GRAIN MARKET.	
Wheat per bushel	85
Barley per bushel	34
Oats per bushel	16 1/2
Corn per bushel	20 1/2
Hay per 100 lbs.	8 1/2
Flax Seed per bushel	1 00
Clover Seed per bushel	4 00-4 50
Timothy Seed per bushel	1 50
Grain per 100 lbs.	8 1/2
Midlings per 100 lbs.	7 1/2
Hay per 100 lbs.	8 00

PRODUCE.	
Choice Butter, per lb.	15
Eggs, per dozen	5
Hams, per lb.	10
Shoulders, per lb.	6
Sides, per lb.	8
Cheese, per lb.	12 1/2
White Beans, per bushel	1 25-1 50
Potatoes, per bushel	20
Apples, per bushel	1 00
Evaporated Apples, choice	8-10
Chickens, live	18-20 apiece
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4-5
Salt, per barrel	85-1 00

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURGH, March 23.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 91 1/2; No. 2 red, 90 1/2; No. 3 red, 89 1/2; No. 4 red, 88 1/2; No. 5 red, 87 1/2; No. 6 red, 86 1/2; No. 7 red, 85 1/2; No. 8 red, 84 1/2; No. 9 red, 83 1/2; No. 10 red, 82 1/2; No. 11 red, 81 1/2; No. 12 red, 80 1/2; No. 13 red, 79 1/2; No. 14 red, 78 1/2; No. 15 red, 77 1/2; No. 16 red, 76 1/2; No. 17 red, 75 1/2; No. 18 red, 74 1/2; No. 19 red, 73 1/2; No. 20 red, 72 1/2; No. 21 red, 71 1/2; No. 22 red, 70 1/2; No. 23 red, 69 1/2; No. 24 red, 68 1/2; No. 25 red, 67 1/2; No. 26 red, 66 1/2; No. 27 red, 65 1/2; No. 28 red, 64 1/2; No. 29 red, 63 1/2; No. 30 red, 62 1/2; No. 31 red, 61 1/2; No. 32 red, 60 1/2; No. 33 red, 59 1/2; No. 34 red, 58 1/2; No. 35 red, 57 1/2; No. 36 red, 56 1/2; No. 37 red, 55 1/2; No. 38 red, 54 1/2; No. 39 red, 53 1/2; No. 40 red, 52 1/2; No. 41 red, 51 1/2; No. 42 red, 50 1/2; No. 43 red, 49 1/2; No. 44 red, 48 1/2; No. 45 red, 47 1/2; No. 46 red, 46 1/2; No. 47 red, 45 1/2; No. 48 red, 44 1/2; No. 49 red, 43 1/2; No. 50 red, 42 1/2; No. 51 red, 41 1/2; No. 52 red, 40 1/2; No. 53 red, 39 1/2; No. 54 red, 38 1/2; No. 55 red, 37 1/2; No. 56 red, 36 1/2; No. 57 red, 35 1/2; No. 58 red, 34 1/2; No. 59 red, 33 1/2; No. 60 red, 32 1/2; No. 61 red, 31 1/2; No. 62 red, 30 1/2; No. 63 red, 29 1/2; No. 64 red, 28 1/2; No. 65 red, 27 1/2; No. 66 red, 26 1/2; No. 67 red, 25 1/2; No. 68 red, 24 1/2; No. 69 red, 23 1/2; No. 70 red, 22 1/2; No. 71 red, 21 1/2; No. 72 red, 20 1/2; No. 73 red, 19 1/2; No. 74 red, 18 1/2; No. 75 red, 17 1/2; No. 76 red, 16 1/2; No. 77 red, 15 1/2; No. 78 red, 14 1/2; No. 79 red, 13 1/2; No. 80 red, 12 1/2; No. 81 red, 11 1/2; No. 82 red, 10 1/2; No. 83 red, 9 1/2; No. 84 red, 8 1/2; No. 85 red, 7 1/2; No. 86 red, 6 1/2; No. 87 red, 5 1/2; No. 88 red, 4 1/2; No. 89 red, 3 1/2; No. 90 red, 2 1/2; No. 91 red, 1 1/2; No. 92 red, 1/2; No. 93 red, 0 1/2; No. 94 red, 0 1/2; No. 95 red, 0 1/2; No. 96 red, 0 1/2; No. 97 red, 0 1/2; No. 98 red, 0 1/2; No. 99 red, 0 1/2; No. 100 red, 0 1/2.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

International Convention Y. M. C. A., Mobile, April 21-25. International Conference General Secretaries, Selma, April 26-28.

For the meetings named above we have arranged with our connections for train service to Mobile, Ala., through Selma, thus obviating the necessity of \$3.00 additional fare, which will have to be paid on tickets purchased via the other routes.

Queen & Crescent train service from Cincinnati to the South is too well known to require any praise. Low rates in effect for these months. All trains run via Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain. W. C. Rinehart, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

"I was run over by a lumber wagon. Did not expect to live. Was terribly lacerated. My friends bathed me with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and I was cured. We have great faith in Thomas' Electric Oil." Mrs. Wm. F. Babcock, Norvell, Jackson Co., Mich.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon, March 23, 1897.

LADIES.

Ludlow, Mrs. Thos.

arnhart, Henry

Curmick, Robt

Kittinger, A. B.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

FELIX R. SHEPHERD, P. M.

From Cripple Creek.

After the big fire in Cripple Creek, I took a very severe cold and tried many remedies without help, the cold only becoming more settled. After using three small bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, both the cough and cold left me, and in this high altitude it takes a meritorious cough remedy to do any good. G. B. Henderson, editor Daily Advertiser. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera house drugist.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"My 'Stye Cures' for rheumatism and neuritis really cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits."

T. F. Anthony, ex-postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'My 'Stye Cures' for rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." 25 cents.

Sold by Rider & Gardner, druggists, Massillon.

Monday Market Stories.

Eggs continue to come in and the retail price remains at 10 cents. Saturday's were very heavy. One grocer had 100 dozen on hand at noon Saturday.

There are new onions on the market and they are being bought up very rapidly.

Plenty of cabbage is to be had at 2 1/2 cents per pound. It is shipped in from Cincinnati.

Some Massillon consumers complain that the impure sugar which the food and dairy commissioner warns them against, is being sold here at home. They say it is coarse and of a bluish cast, and in every particular answers the description of the adulterated article.

Tuesday Market Stories.

At this time of the year, when potatoes are usually worth a good round price, it seems strange to hear of a man buying thirty-five bushels for fifteen cents a bushel, but that is a true incident of Saturday. And the farmer offered the grocer the refusal of 100 more bushels on the same terms. He said he has been holding his back hoping the price would advance, and instead it has lowered, and he wants to dispose of all he has at any price. His neighbor, he said, had sold out at fifteen cents. In Canton, a Jackson township farmer remarked this morning, they are paying twelve cents for potatoes, and he expects that to be the general price here in a short time. The retail demand for potatoes is increasing, as this is the time of year when the winter stocks of town families become exhausted.

Carrots are becoming scarce. Grocers will pay 50 cents a bushel. The price of parsnips is stationary, and there is no demand to speak of.

Honey is worth 18 to 20 cents a pound. Most that is on the market is shipped here, as the farmers herabouts dispose of the little their bees produce in the first few months of the season.

Maple sugar is having a nice sale. Every grocer has a large stock on hand, and the town seems to take to it pretty well.

The Wednesday Markets.

If it is really a fact, and many reliable persons say it is, that local grocers handle cheap and adulterated sugar and are selling it for pure and at the same price, those grocers should find it more advantageous to send what they have on hand back to the wholesale house or feed it to the chickens. The food and dairy commissioner is an inquisitive fellow, and he may call unexpectedly.

This is the horseradish as well as the sassafras harvest season, and there is plenty of both on the market.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Panama could do nothing for her. It seemed to developed into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate their bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby adding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle, at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger of La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all danger will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for La Grippe, we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia, which shows conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dread disease. It will effect a permanent cure in less time than any other treatment. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Z. T. Baltzly, opera block drugist.

The People are Convinced.

When they read the testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest men and women, and are plain, straightforward statements of fact. The people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla because they know it actually and permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

The Woman Who Works.

and is tired, will find a special help in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system. It promotes all the natural functions, and builds up strength, regulates and cures. For women suffering from protracted confinement, nursing mothers and every weak, run down, delicate woman,